

Official Journal of the National Brotherhood Electrical Workers of America.

VOL. 9, No. 1.

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Niagara's Magic Power.

HARNESSING THE CURRENT.

What the Electric Power Plant Is and the Work It Does at the Falls and in Buffalo—The Industries Operated—Future of the Industries There.

There is building up at Niagara Falls a great manufacturing center, which, it is predicted by those interested, will in a few years place Niagara Falls among the first industrial centers of the country. Niagara Falls has been developing with mighty strides since the harnessing of the power, as they are pleased to describe it, of the wonderful cataract. Industry after industry has settled there. The population has increased, a new village has been built and others are contemplated, new factories are constantly building, and hardly a day passes but there are visitors with money to invest who are looking for sites for other factories and mills. Trade papers from all over the country are sending their representatives there to write up the power plants and to investigate the feasibility of electric power for the purposes of the trades in whose interests they are run.

This shows that interest in Niagara power is widespread and that manufacturers generally are considering its possibilities and its adaptability to their businesses and if the promises held out are fulfilled there is a future for Niagara such as was predicted for it thirteen years ago, when the general use of Niagara power was talked about and the people up there went狂热地 on the subject and imagined themselves becoming millionaires in a minute. The promises of those times were not ful-

filled. The growth of Niagara as a manufacturing center was exasperatingly slow, and it is only recently, that is, within the last three or four years, that matters have taken the upward turn, and now the prospects are for the speedy fulfillment of the golden promises.

Electric power in the mean time has been transmitted to Buffalo from the falls. The entire street railway system of the city draws its power from there. The city is lighted by the means of power transmitted from Niagara. The biggest grain elevator in the world, flour mills, malt-houses, bakeshops, printing offices and dry docks and shipbuilding plants get the power they use from the electricity that is obtained by diverting a part of the current of the Niagara river into a power house, where it is transformed into thousands of horse power of electric energy by huge generators. To-day the biggest power-producing companies get from Niagara 50,000 horse power. That is, the energy it generates every minute of the twenty-four hours in a day is sufficient to lift 1,650,000,000 pounds a foot a minute. Of this energy it sends to Buffalo over wires no bigger around than your middle finger 22,000 horse power, or enough to lift 726,000,000 pounds a foot a minute. The power of this plant is being increased, and already another power house is planned, while an entirely new company is gathering capital to establish another plant.

When in 1901 the visitors to the Pan-American Exposition gather at Buffalo they will see things in the electric line that were not dreamed of a decade ago, and of all the marvels planned for them the harnessing and multitudinous use of Niagara power will be the most inspiring. Work that it has taken nine or ten years to complete can be duplicated now in a year or two, and it would not be surprising

if by the time the Exposition is opened two hundred and fifty or three hundred thousand horse power will be produced in place of the fifty thousand of to-day. Undoubtedly a very large part of this power will be transmitted to Buffalo, as a large part of the present production is, and the industries of that city will depend to the largest extent on Niagara for their energy. It is not unlikely, too, that by that time, or at least in a very few years, the trunk lines that carry the power will be extended to the city of Rochester, and some of the great mills there will get their energy direct from Niagara. Similar power is being transmitted in the west a distance of eighty-five miles, showing long-distance transmission to be a commercial possibility. Rochester is less than 100 miles from Niagara. THE SUN reporter who visited Niagara last week stopped at Rochester and learned there from several mill men that they individually were seriously considering the use of Niagara power. These mill men were not those who get the power they use in their mills directly from the Genesee river, which furnishes the greater part of the power used in Rochester mills. But even if the greater part of the power made at Niagara should be transmitted to Buffalo and nearby points Niagara itself will be the great consumer and the miles of waste and abundant farm lands there will be the sites of great manufacturing industries that will add power and wealth to the northwestern corner of New York state.

The harnessing of Niagara and the uses to which its energy has been put have been told about many times in electrical journals, but since the opening of the big power house there several years ago little except of the most general nature has been printed about it in the daily newspapers, and, beyond the mere fact that

Niagara water is being made useful as well as ornamental, the average man knows little about it. A description of the making of the power itself, therefore, will not be out of place here. The water that is used by the Niagara Power Company, the biggest of the power companies of Niagara Falls, is taken from the Niagara river a mile above the falls. A canal and tunnel were cut. The canal was cut from the river above the falls to the power house and the tunnel from the power house to a place under the Suspension Bridge below the falls. The canal carries the water to the power house and the tunnel carries it off after it has been used and restores it to the river itself.

The power house is built close to the river bank. The canal running to the house has constantly a depth of water of about twelve feet. There is a cribbing along the wall next to the power house that keeps out sticks and floating objects that might get into the machinery. Inside of this crib are two gates. Each gate protects the mouth of a high penstock. The penstocks are iron tubes $7\frac{1}{2}$ feet in diameter and about 160 feet deep. The penstocks go down a long and narrow pit, over which the power house is built. In the power house are two electric generators, each weighing, with the shafts on which they rest, 160,000 pounds, or eighty tons. The generators are round, and with the shaft sticking up above them like pegs, they look like immense inverted tops. The shafts are solid steel for part of their length and hollow the rest of the way. This is to decrease the weight. A solid shaft all the way would weigh twice as much. The shafts extend down into the pit beside the penstocks. At the bottom of each shaft is a big turbine wheel. There the penstocks open on the turbine wheel. The gate at the top of the penstock being opened a solid stream of water seven and a half feet in diameter falls 160 feet and runs through the wheel. The force spins the wheel around. The wheel being fast to the shaft carries that around, and the generators, being fast to the shaft, spin with the wheel. The generators are 11 feet 7 inches in diameter and they spin around at the rate of 250 revolutions a minute. That is a spot on the rim of a generator travels a mile and three-quarters a minute.

The speed of the wheel is regulated automatically. If it were not for that it would reach in a few minutes such a speed that the whole machine would tear itself to pieces. Only 40 per cent. added to the present speed of the two generators would be sufficient to bring about this result, and the power house and everything in the neighborhood would be torn to pieces very likely. The means taken to avoid that 40 per cent. additional speed, however, are such that this never has happened and

never can happen. It is mentioned merely to show the tremendous speed at which the generators are driven.

The volume of water going down the penstock and running through the wheel of each generator represents 5,150 horse power. Each generator really makes 5,000 horse power of electric energy. There is an apparent loss of 150 horse power there, or only about 3 per cent. But in the first instance the 5,150 horse power is stationary and cannot be transmitted. In the transformation it becomes living power that can be sent anywhere. There are a thousand and one details about the making of the power that would interest mechanical minds, but this much will suffice to show the lay reader how the energy of the river is changed into energy that can be carried around and peddled out in large and small quantities at the places where it can be utilized.

Delivering electricity is like delivering water or steam through a pipe. The faster you can force the water through the pipe, the smaller the pipe you need to carry a given quantity, and the smaller the pipe, of course the smaller the cost. You use a wire instead of a pipe in carrying electricity, and the faster you force it through the wire, the smaller the wire you need to carry a given quantity. The chief item of expense in carrying electricity is the cost of the copper wire, that wire and aluminum, which is still more expensive, being the only satisfactory conductors. The electricity at Niagara is generated at a pressure of 2,250 volts. The quantity or volume, which is described as the ampere, is 1,658 to a generator. To carry 1,658 amperes at a 2,250-volt pressure would require so much copper wire that it would be commercially impossible to transmit it. So the current is run into transformers, where the pressure is increased from 2,250 volts to 11,000 volts, and thus it is delivered to Buffalo. While the increase in the pressure is necessary for the economical carrying of the electricity, the high pressure is not safe or practicable for the uses to which the energy is to be put, and it is necessary to reduce it. The electricity is again run into transformers at Buffalo and the voltage is reduced to whatever figure is desired. Some places use 350 volts, some 500, some 1,000 and so on. It can be turned into almost any volt pressure desired, or it can be changed from an alternating to a direct current, as is done in several places.

This is the whole Niagara process from start to finish. The amount of power already obtained by this process and the increased amount that it is possible to obtain explains the change that is going on at Niagara Falls. The average cost of horse power the world over has been estimated at \$20 a year. At Niagara it is much less, scarcely more than one-half

of that, in fact. Before the turning of water power into electric power at Niagara was an accomplished fact, that place threatened to continue what it was and had always been, a show place pure and simple, but to look at, but useless in production and valueless in the commercial sense except to a few hotel keepers and local tradesmen. The country around was given up to farming, and the farmers got just a living off the land.

That is all changed. Investors have bought up all the farms and are selling them piecemeal for factory sites. Of the great industries that have come there, the first to be told of is the International Paper Company. The company has one of its biggest plants there right alongside the electric power house. In a short time the whole institution will be operated by electric power. Hundreds of cords of spruce logs are ground up into pulp every day, and from that the product goes from tank to tank and from machine to machine until it runs out in great rolls a completed sheet of white paper, with never a touch of human hand from the time the spruce log is put in the crusher until the white paper dried and ready for market, winds itself in a big roll, not to be unwound until it reaches a newspaper office. This mill turns out 125 tons of finished paper a day and it grinds over a hundred tons of wood into pulp. There are thirteen buildings in the plant.

Paper making at the falls was followed by aluminum making, and in the use of the electric power the aluminum plant has led the paper mill by years. The Pittsburgh Reduction Company plant is as big as the paper mill, and since the discovery of the electrolytic process of making aluminum this concern has used the electric heat. Next to the making of aluminum comes the making of carborundum. The Carborundum Company has one big plant there, and has a great deal larger factory in the process of building. The new building will cover almost a city block and there will be employment for several hundred men. Of all known carbons, carborundum is the hardest next to the carbon in a diamond. It is made by mixing powdered carbon and silica and then subjecting them to a tremendous degree of electric heat that is obtained in an incandescent furnace made of a mixture of powdered coke, pure sand, salt and sawdust, in a box made of firebricks, at either end of which is a carbon rod. The electricity turned into this produces an intense heat, which brings about the chemical changes and produces the crystals of carborundum. It takes a thousand horse power of electricity to produce the heat that is necessary and this is continued in varying degrees for thirty-six solid hours. When the crystals are made they are crushed and put in huge tanks with sulphuric acid, which is

heated up to the boiling point. This removes the impurities from the crystals. It takes several days to do that work. Next the sulphuric acid is washed out and the product is dried and graded and finally pressed into wheels that are harder than emery, harder than any known substance save diamonds. There are a hundred grades of the wheels made. The whole process is dry to tell about at length, but it is of very great interest to watch and there is so much detail in it that the watcher marvels at the patience that it has taken to work it out. While the heat required is intense, it must not be above a certain degree. If it gets above that degree the material used decomposes and is spoiled. It is as exact a business as the puddling and rolling of iron or steel plates.

Another industry has grown up near the carbondum works. It is known as the Mathieson alkali works. It is the property of a young man only a few years out of college. He has a process of making caustic soda and blacking powder out of common salt and he's doing a business of \$1,000 a day with scarcely any labor. The electric current and electric heat do the whole thing and labor is the minimum item in the cost of the product. His business is growing and the day THE SUN reporter visited the power house there was an investor on hand who wanted to buy a site, erect a factory and start a rival business.

Two other industries that have developed through the electric power are the making of sodium by the Niagara Electro Chemical Company, and the making of chemical compounds by the Oldbury Electro Chemical Company. Each of the concerns has erected a large plant, and each employs many laborers.

The making of carbide of calcium is still another industry at Niagara. Carbide of calcium is a mixture of lime and coal dust heated in an electric furnace. Slack it and it disintegrates and becomes acetylene gas. Lime and coal are plentiful. It takes the electric heat to do the work, and that is the chief item of cost in the making of the product. The development of acetylene for commercial uses is in its infancy. It has been denounced as dangerous and everything bad, and in spite of all this the demand for it has been so great that it always exceeds the supply, and the carbide company at Niagara is way behind in its work. Another carbide factory is talked of there. There are half a dozen other industries beside these and a hundred others that are applying for terms and for factory sites, so that it will be seen that the future of the falls as a manufacturing centre seems assured.

The village that has grown up with the growth of the manufacturing industry is called Echota and at the present time it has about 120 houses, a hotel and stores and a public school. It was named by the power

company, and the houses were built by the power company. Wide macadamized streets have been laid out and there is room for the place to quadruple in size. The houses are of artistic design, and while there is uniformity in size and structure the place in no way resembles the average company-built town. Every house has a little yard and a green lawn. The streets are lined with shade trees. The smaller houses rent as low as \$9 a month, and the larger ones as high as \$35 a month. They all have water and light free. They are finished in hardwood, and they are nearly all occupied. It is an ideal little town that, of course, will grow with the growth of the industries that surround and support it. It is two miles from the town of Niagara Falls.

So much for the industries that have already grown up at Niagara. A more detailed description of many of them would be of very great interest, but unfortunately for that the processes of nearly all of them are new. They have developed with the development of electricity and they are more or less secret, so that while the owners of them are willing and glad to let disinterested people watch the production of their commodities, they object strenuously to anything further than the most general description of what they are doing being printed or made public. In time these processes will become common, but meantime the owners of them won't help to make them so any more than is necessary.

Many of the industries that are now bidding for places there are of a like nature. Nearly all of them depend on electricity in the form of heat to make the things they want to manufacture. But there are many others that need the power only in the form of energy to turn machinery. It is this kind of energy that is being used in Buffalo. Buffalo is the second largest city in the state, and it has one of the most extensive trolley systems for any city of its size in the country. One line alone, that to Niagara Falls, is thirty-one miles long. Any New Yorker who has taken the trouble to visit any of the several power houses that supply the electricity to operate a single line of one of the big trunk lines in New York will appreciate the tremendous power that is produced at Niagara Falls. One power house supplies all the industries that have been told about, all the power needed to run a great trolley system, all the power needed to light a great city, and has power to spare to run other industries almost without number. The Buffalo trolley system gets its power at its own house at 11,000 volts, and it is transformed to the voltage that it needs in the building with a loss of less than 3 per cent., in fact, hardly more than 2½.

The city is lighted by a general electric company. In all other instances the Niag-

ara electricity itself is used as the final agent to produce results. In the lighting business the power is used to produce other power. It runs generators that produce the electricity with which the lighting is done. In making this new power, there is a loss of 10 per cent. in the original; That is, 1,000 horse power of Niagara turns the generators that makes 900 horse power for lighting. A direct current is used by the lighting company. Besides lighting, this company sells a lot of the power that it generates with the aid of Niagara power to small users of electric energy.

These two industries are, of course, the great users of Niagara energy in Buffalo, but there are many others that use hundreds of horse power each. One of the most interesting is that of the Dry Dock and Shipbuilding Company. There is a great crane operated by electricity. The workmen driving rivets use electric hammers that they can hold with one hand, and by pressing a button the hammer in the shield they hold goes thumping at a hundred blows a minute. In place of network of shafting in mills and factories, there are small dynamos here and there that drive one or two machines.

The development and the uses to which it is put is wonderful even in this age of progress, and yet it is asserted it has just begun.—New York Sun.

TALK OF THE TOWN.

KING LABOR'S DAY OFF.

Now King Labor doffs his crown,
Throws his mighty scepter down,
Leaves his throne and goes away
For a merry holiday:

All the retinue of court
Join the monarch in his sport;
Loyal subjects, freed from care,
In the festal pleasures share.

From the valleys and the hills,
From the workshops and the mills,
From the furnaces and cranes,
From the benches and the planes,
From the realms where heat makes faint,
From the brushes and the paint,
From the quarries, mines and stores,
Labor's great procession pours.

Drums are beaten, horns are blown,
Banners of the trades are shown;
Music times the marching feet,
Crowds admire along the street,
Stirring are the bands' refrains,
Great is rushing to the trains;
All are ready, then away
For King Labor's gala day.

Brawny sons and daughters fair
Speed away from toil and care;
Gallantry and beauty grace
Pleasures at the festal place.
Oratory, feast and dance
Joys of happy throngs enhance;
Tests of strength and feats of skill
All the watching thousands thrill.

Back from scenes of mirth and sport
Come King Labor and his court;
Back come all the daughters fair,
And the sons of toil and care.
Back to hives of industry,
Come the throngs for one day free,
There to work with keener zest,
Grateful for the hours of rest.



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As The Electrical Worker reaches the men who do the work and recommend or order the material, its value as an advertising medium can be readily appreciated.

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SPINNING PRINT, ROCHESTER.

THE sixth convention of the N. B. E. W. will be held at Pittsburg, Pa., the week commencing Oct. 16th. The convention will be held in K. of L. Hall, 432 Wood st. Arrangements have been made with Hotel Victoria for special rates of \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day.

BY WAY OF REVIEW.

Before another issue of the Worker will have reached its thousands of readers, delegates from the several locals will have assembled at the bi-annual session of the grand convention at Pittsburgh and the work of the officers will have passed under review.

While it is a bit early, as days go, it is perhaps not inappropriate that the Editor of the Electrical Worker should give a brief retrospect of his two years of rather arduous work in the management of the official organ of the Brotherhood. Of the results of that work it is not necessary to write at length; it has been before you for criticism, for approval or for disapproval. This much may be said fairly, however, without vain glory nor self-adulation; the

Electrical Worker has taken a position among official brotherhood journals of which the editor, in whose charge you placed it two years ago, is proud, and as he claims, justly.

Now this is not a matter of comparison. It has been the aim of the present editor to so conduct this journal that it would not only be a welcome visitor in the homes of its readers, but also one which would, so far as possible, represent practical advancement in the art with which we are so closely connected. With this definite end in view, we have, from time to time, given technical and at the same time practical articles which, in our judgment, would broaden the minds of our readers and set them to thinking on individual lines. Of the value of this feature, we think there can be no doubt; in fact, this value is attested by the demand for copies of the Worker by many students not members of the Brotherhood, and by quotation of entire articles by technical journals devoted exclusively to the matters of which they treated.

In this way the Worker has come to be widely known and appreciated outside of our own particular circle. It has also been the aim, while not deviating from the general object for which the Worker is maintained, to increase its value as an educator. It is not that the Worker has set itself up as a fountain of all knowledge electrical, or that it has arrogated to itself functions outside of its sphere, but it has been the object to open its columns to everything in our especial line of work which would have a tendency to upbuild the individual members of our grand Brotherhood, place them in closer touch with one another and in every way aid them in carrying out the objects for which we are united.

Members of the Brotherhood will readily realize that the editor's path is not all the way strewed with roses; that there are anxieties which are perhaps inseparable from the management of this class of journal. Our constitution places the duty of editing and managing the official organ of the Brotherhood in the hands of its grand secretary, and his duties as editor are inseparable from the manifold cares and anxieties of the secretaryship. And you must not for a minute forget that the duties devolving upon the grand secretary of this order are not the pastime of a lad. How onerous these duties are is manifest from the monthly, quarterly, and annual statements which are before you. It is not the present intention to enter upon the financial features of the office just now. The results in this respect now go to the grand convention for judgment; and that such judgment, whatever it may be, will be just, no man can gainsay.

In striving to fulfill his duty to the best of his ability, the grand secretary has ever been actuated with the motive of the best

welfare of the Brotherhood. To say that he has not made errors would be to claim for him attributes more than human. At the same time he is conscious that his errors have been of the head, not of the heart; that in all of his transactions the endeavor has been to accomplish the best results for the order and its individual members, inasmuch as was in the power of his earnest and honest endeavor.

There is another and very important feature of the work of the past two years which must not be overlooked in this behalf. Early in the term which is now so near its close, the Editor of the Electrical Worker called the attention of its readers to the necessity of their individual aid in making the journal a success. To that appeal the members of the Brotherhood responded nobly. How well they rallied to the aid of your Editor is shown by the crowded pages of the Worker. They have evinced an interest which has been a constant inspiration, and which has been a potent factor in whatever success may have been achieved.

And now, in closing this hurried review of the two years' work, let us bespeak for the interest of every member of the Brotherhood in their official organ. Remember, that whoever may be assigned to its management and care, it is emphatically your journal; your interests constitute the sole reason for its existence. After all, it will be much as you make it. If you aid its Editor by prompt and timely contributions to its columns, you will in so much add to its interest. In the coming two years it should be your pleasure as well as duty to rally to the support of whoever may have it in charge.

With these few, hastily penned words your Secretary and Editor leaves the two years of busy, arduous, sometimes perplexing but always pleasurable effort to the judgment of his brothers.

The cause of organized labor is very close to the heart of your Secretary and Editor. On these lines and on these lines only he sees light and hope and encouragement for men in industrial pursuits. Inasmuch as this cause has been legitimately advanced in the Worker he is gratified. "In Union there is strength," is a much-quoted motto, but it is more true to-day than ever before. May the Electrical Worker ever be true to this sentiment, and may it always strive for the noble cause of organized labor.

ANY lineman knowing the whereabouts of R. W. Peck, please notify Local Union No. 9, 83 Madison st., or A. B. Gulbery, 135 Oak st., Chicago, Ill.

Brother H. D. Parsons, of Local 56, will find it to his interest to correspond with J. P. Hanlon, 201 West 4th St., Erie, Pa.

THE continuation of the article in August Worker on "Electric Railway Signalling" will appear in the October number.

From "Old Crip."

Raton, N. M., Sept. 5, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

Well, brothers, I am glad to report "Old Crip" getting along very well with our little store. I had to move out of my "stand" on account of a city ordinance recently passed by the city council of Raton ordering all such buildings off the streets. But then I secured a nice little store at a very low rent, and hope to soon get straightened out again. Everything is rather quiet here now, but I am sure to do a good business this fall and winter. I am introducing W. E. Krum & Co.'s union-made cigars here, and I feel sure I will soon be able to sell quite a quantity of them. The above firm are getting me up two special brands of cigars, a ten-cent cigar called "Mysterious Bob," and a five-cent one called "Old Crip." So, brothers, hereafter you can know where to send to buy good cigars. When you give a smoker, send to the above firm at Reading, Pa., and buy some of the "Eight-Hour League," "Mysterious Bob," or "Old Crip" cigars, and by so doing you will help me out, and also get a first-class cigar; and besides, be helping this firm of union cigar makers, who are trying to help me.

Since my last I have received five dollars from Local 78, of Chicago, two dollars from Local 19, of Atkinson, Kan., and five dollars from Local 60, of San Antonio, Tex.; one dollar from Local 30, of Cincinnati, O., one dollar from Local 67, of Quincy, Ill., and five dollars from Local 6, of San Francisco, for my rolling-chair fund, and I feel very thankful for it, and hope soon to have enough to buy the chair, for it will save me having to be lifted about so much—and my wife has lifted me about now for nearly four years, and is almost exhausted in strength.

I wish to thank Bro. Harvey Burnett, of Local 18, of Kansas City, for his many kind words in his letters to the Worker. Truly he is made of the right kind of material and deserves much credit for his efforts in behalf of suffering humanity.

Thanks to Bro. Sherman for his liberal contribution. I owe my life to the members of the N. B. E. W. who have so nobly helped me from time to time. I hope I shall be able to help them if they should ever need it.

I am glad to hear that the boys of Local 70, at Cripple Creek, are getting along so nicely. I am also very glad, indeed, to see a local started again at Fort Worth, Tex. I tried very hard to get the boys together there two years ago, but could not get enough to secure a charter. I sincerely

hope they will succeed this time. With best wishes for the entire Brotherhood and with much gratitude, I am, fraternally,

ROBERT G. WRIGHT.

In Memoriam.

The following resolutions were adopted by Local Union 25, of Louisville, Ky.:

Whereas, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the Universe to take from our midst Brother John Walker, August 15th, 1899; therefore be it

Resolved, That we bow in meek submission to the will of Him who is too wise to err and too good to afflict;

Resolved, That the Brotherhood and brethren of the Circuit have lost a good and faithful brother, the family a kind and loving husband and father, and the community an exemplary citizen;

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in the loss we have all sustained, but point them to Him who is a husband to the widow and a father to the fatherless;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the grievously afflicted family of our deceased brother, and, as an additional mark of respect to his memory, that a page be set apart and dedicated in our records, and these resolutions and proceedings inscribed thereon, and also that the same be published in the Brotherhood Journal.

Respectfully submitted,

JOHN C. DEIBLE,
HARRY C. POND,
MCGONIGALE MILLER,
CHRIST ROSENBAUM,
JACK ULMER.

Committee.

Chicago, August 25, 1899.

The following resolutions were adopted by Local No. 49, on the death of the daughter of our worthy President, Frank J. Stubbe:

Whereas, It has pleased God to remove from the watchful care of her parents the dearly beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Stubbe;

Resolved, That Local No. 49 extend the sympathy of its members to the bereaved family in this their hour of sorrow;

Resolved, That while her loss can never be replaced, yet the great and Almighty God surely knows best, as it was his will, and we pray that he will give them the courage to bear their sorrow with true Christian fortitude;

Resolved, That while her life was a short one the memory of her many winning traits will ever be fresh in the years to come to her sorrowing parents.

WALTER J. DEMPSEY,

R. Secretary.

Trimmers Local No. 49, N. B. E. W.

Resolutions adopted by Local 52, of Newark, N. J., on the death of one of its members, Matthew McCheane:

Whereas, It has pleased the Almighty to call from us our esteemed "charter member" Matthew McCheane, under conditions peculiarly sad, and

Whereas, The deceased in his associations with his brother members always proved himself upright and worthy of all esteem, therefore be it

Resolved, That we hereby express our great sorrow and tender our deepest sympathy to his bereaved relatives who are sorely tried in their affliction, and be it further

Resolved, That the foregoing be inscribed upon the minutes of this organization and a copy of the same be transmitted to the relatives of our deceased brother, together with his charter certificate.

Signed,

M. E. LAYDON,
WM. J. MARSHAL,
FRANK J. McNULTY,
JOHN L. CLARK,
DON STIVER,
Committee.

CARD OF THANKS.

Louisville, Ky., August 17, 1899.

To the Electrician Union, Louisville, Ky.

Gentlemen—We desire to thank you for the beautiful electrical floral design which you so kindly contributed in remembrance of your deceased brother, John Walker, and who was also a member of our family. The design was the handsomest that has ever been witnessed by any of us. It was a token of true friendship and indicated the brotherly affection which exists in that grand union.

Again thanking you for the warm sympathy you have shown in this matter, I remain

Very sincerely,
JAMES L. WALKER.

Electrical Plant in a Washington Hotel.

No expense has been spared to make the Raleigh the finest modern hotel in Washington, D. C. It stands on Pennsylvania avenue and Twelfth street. The electrical work was installed by the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company. The engines and electric generators are placed in a vault extending under the sidewalk. The generators have a capacity of 300 kilowatts and are direct-connected to two engines. The electric current operates four elevators and a large number of Westinghouse ventilating fans distributed throughout the hotel. The electric lighting is furnished by the same plant. Large lamps illuminate the halls and reception parlors, and incandescent lamps are in every room.

Exquisite and artistic effects have been arranged in the parlor, cafe and writing-rooms, by grouping a number of incandescent lamps of variegated colors. The marble walls reflect the lights from the cornices and chandeliers, adding beauty to the elaborate and tasteful designs. The attractive sign, "The Raleigh," on the hotel front, is illuminated at night by 500 incandescent lamps. Westinghouse electric motors are used in the laundry to rotate the washing machines and to perform the duties, previously done by hand, of the flat-iron and mangle.

OUR LOCALS.

Local Union No. 1.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 9, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

The past year has been such a prosperous one that nothing less than rubber-tired carriages would do for the members of No. 1 on Labor Day; so we all rode in carriages and, with the mercury trying to get through the roof of the thermometer, the "electricians" were envied by many a poor devil who plodded for three hours the crowded streets.

The B. T. C. and the C. T. & L. U. decided to give a joint parade and picnic this year and, as a result, the citizens of St. Louis saw for the first time a parade that came anywhere near representing the strength of organized labor in our city. Twenty-five thousand in the parade is a pretty good showing considering how hard it is to get the members of a union out on any occasion or for any purpose. Some union men are only good for offering excuses.

About 35,000 people attended the picnic at Concordia Park, the proceeds of which goes to the striking miners of Idaho. We are unable to state the amount realized, but it must be considerable.

Last month the St. Louis Republic moved into its new building at 7th and Olive streets. This is a thoroughly up-to-date newspaper building, in which electricity is used to a greater extent than ever before in a newspaper plant. The Imperial Elect. Heat, Light and Power Co. furnishes all the power used in the building and has a 25-year contract. A 3-wire, 500,000 C. M. cable connects from subway on 7th street to marble switchboard in basement, while a smaller emergency cable connects from 8th street to throw-over switch on same board. In another letter we will describe the Imperial's system of distribution, merely stating at present that the pressure between the positive and negative wires is 470 volts, with 235 volts between the positive and neutral or the negative and neutral—the high pressure being used for power, and the low

pressure for arc and incandescent lights.

There is not a single belt or pulley used in the Republic building. Every one of the 58 machines used in getting out the paper is equipped with its own individual motor, and the transfer of power from motor to machine is by direct gear connection. The power of the motors varies from one-fourth horse power on the typesetting machines to fifty horse power on the big presses. There are also five electric elevators in the building.

The motors for running the big presses are probably the most interesting feature of the entire installation. The presses are run at a maximum speed when delivering 24,000 papers per hour, the motor running at 200 revolutions per minute. The motors can also run economically at the following deliveries: 22,000, 20,000 and 18,000 impressions per hour, the latter corresponding to a motor speed of 150 revolutions per minute. Between this minimum running speed of 150 revolutions per minute and a speed of 20 revolutions per minute there are ten running points, and from 20 revolutions per minute to zero the motors can be operated continuously at five different speeds, equally divided between zero and 20 revolutions per minute to operate the presses slowly for the purpose of threading the paper.

The above results are accomplished as follows: Each press motor has an independent motor-generator, technically known as a "teaser," the generator end of which has a capacity of six K. W. at 1280 revolutions per minute, and so controlled by field regulation as to drive the main motor at all speeds between zero and 20 revolutions per minute. The first five points on the controller regulate the speed of the motor by increasing or decreasing the field strength of the generator end of the teaser. After the form is made up and it is desired to operate the press at a higher rate of speed, the controller is moved to the next point, which throws the main press motor on the 470 volt line through armature resistance, the teaser bearing cut out. The armature resistance of the main motor is cut out step by step until the minimum running speed of 150 revolutions per minute is reached, after which the speed is increased by inserting resistance in the shunt field of the motor, giving four running speeds between 150 and 200 revolutions per minute.

In convenient places on each press, six push buttons are placed, so that the press can instantly be stopped in case of accident. All the motors were furnished by the Crocker-Wheeler Company, the installation being done by members of No. 1 under direction of a representative of the company. The building was wired by F. H. Newberry & Co. It is scarcely necessary to add that all work on this building, as on all buildings erected in St. Louis

during the past two years, was done by union men.

ELECTRON.

Local Union No. 4.

New Orleans, Sept. 1, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

The Brotherhood knows Local 4 has been without a P. S. for two months and it has fallen upon me to fill the bill, which I take great pleasure in trying to do. Some day I may be a great writer but at the present time I am not much, however I am determined to do all I can so will try to let the boys know what old 4 is doing, for I know a good many boys have left here who look for a letter from No. 4. We are having some rousing meetings, the boys are coming up every Wednesday night and from 1 to 4 ride our pet Billy, so we expect before many moons to have one of the best towns on earth for our craft. There are a few hard ones in town but I think I can say in my next letter that they have ridden our Billy Goat; they must come or they will be left out forever more. Well, we are glad to hear that one of our boys is doing good work in the Cleveland strike. Keep it up, Kid Rivers; let the good work go on. We are always glad to hear from any of the boys. The times are good down here. There is lots of work and all union men are at work. We have got union foremen on all the best jobs in the city and this means all union men, so you see if your card is not up to date you don't work. Bro. Ed. Taylor has a large gang of men and they are all old 4's best. Pay is from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per day. The People's Telephone Co. has been hampered in their work this summer for the want of good men and the Cumberland T. T. Co. has been the same. The Western Union Tel. Co. and the Postal Tel. Co. are doing work in the city. There is always an opening for one more good man. Bro. Kincaide was in line at the Cumberland Telephone Co. and was promoted to the foremanship. He has a gang out on long distance lines. There has been a Trades Council organized here. Bros. Harry Smith, George E. Wells and myself were elected delegates to it. I think it a good thing and we are pushing it along. Bro. Wells was elected secretary of the Trades Council, which has about 25 different unions represented, making one strong body, and all colored men are barred from this council.

Well, our sick list is clear. Bro. William Jackson, who was hurt on the 16th of May is at work again and Bro. Louis Voltz is out again. Brother Givins, while working on a tower wagon, played McGinty and was laid up a week or 10 days, but I am glad to say he is out and at work again. Well, we have elected officers since the last letter and we have as fine a lot of men as ever came down the pole: President, A. P. Blackford; vice-president, Tim

Croinin; R. S., Harry Smith; F. S., Bro. Wells.

So we have a good horde and expect to keep it, as they are an honor to the Brotherhood. We won't accept any resignations from any of them. We are going to raise our initiation fee from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

The weather is very pleasant here, a good breeze blowing all the time. Well, as this is my first letter I will bring it to a close wishing the Brotherhood good luck. Was sorry to hear of Bro. George Draun's accident at Dallas, of No. 69, as he is an old timer and a good man. Here is wishing you all well, all I can say is that everything is lovely and the Goose hangs high, but they never come too high for No. 4. Good bye, the baby is crying and that's all.

Yours truly,
J. E. McGOLDRICK,
Press Sec.

Local Union No. 5.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 8, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker :

Why am I a Union man?

First—Because of fellowship with my comrades and workmen.

Second—Because in Unity there is strength.

Third—Because of the benefits derived in sickness or death.

Fourth—Because of the meetings which are educational.

Fifth—Because of general principles.

Sixth—Because the cost per month is smaller than any insurance.

This vital question—I call it vital because it is more so to-day than it was a year ago or even ten years ago, and I often wonder why it is that non-union men do not ask that question more and have propounded to them the principles of manhood, but the rule is generally the other. Why don't you join? And then starts a tirade against anything with a blemish of Unionism, and how they seem to delight in showing the dark side and never a murmur of the bright side; perhaps some of his tirade is so true that the brother who is ready to answer is overwhelmed with facts not founded on fiction, but which could be assimilated. But the brother is forced to surrender until he recovers himself and it may take him two or three weeks to do that, but eventually, if luck favors him, he will be able to bring the recalcitrant to terms, and for that reason I ask myself the question, "Why am I a Union man?" Not to show how good I am, but to bring out principles that we may all coach ourselves in questions that may evolve in some pessimist's mind, questions that we give little thought to or consider of any consequence which may, if properly dealt with, be very deep ones for study. I always believe in the old saying, "show the good qualities and if

they are many they will counteract the bad ones," and there we have the bright side of life, it is a motto we should all follow. Now, I don't claim that I have got it all, that this is the whole thing. I am open to criticism. I am well aware also that we have a preamble in our constitution which embodies the main points at issue. But we try to explain our definition of that preamble; and I hope some of the brothers will do the same as I am trying to do. Back to the subject—my first answer because of fellowship. Through the day we are working and under employ we are not our own masters, therefore we are not paid as the slang goes for chewing the rag and wasting time, but we are supposed to accomplish as much as possible for the benefit of our employer. So, therefore, meeting night is the time we may all meet and state our views on the question whatever it may be of interest, and in that unity the confidence gained by hearing a brother speak, when before that all were in doubt whether his heart was in the right place or not, gives a Local that strength, which, if followed throughout this land by all workingmen, would give them more power than all the trusts combined with their millions of watered stock—that one word is powerful if accomplished, unity, or universal friendship. Now who can say a word against our benefits; what society can you enter and have better inducements offered that is equal to the N. B. E. W.? I have been asked the question, what do I mean by principle? Well, brothers, that is a short word, but it has a long list of definitions. I have had them answer me and say, I am a union man at heart what more do you want. Well, I take them at their word. But there, like the man who just before election day was yelling around what a good Democrat he was, but on the day of issue at the last moment voted the Republican ticket, and when confronted with the truth his excuse was, well he promised a friend that he would help him out and he had to do it. That's about the way it is with our union brother, let us sift this thing a little stronger. How does he stand on the books? In arrears, of course; all good men like him are that way when told how he stands. His excuse is, well, I'll be down next meeting night and get square, I forgot all about it and I don't know how much I owe, can you tell me? Brothers don't tell them because they forget it, the meeting is the best place for them to find out; see if I'm not right. When did he attend the last meeting? Oh, it is so long ago that the Secretary has got tired calling the name and just puts down an X. When you meet him and ask him why he was not down, these brothers have so many different answers that I can only give a few of them. One of the most common answers is that he was busy, or you fellows have

the wrong meeting night for me, I belong to the C. R. S. or I would be there regular; another favorite one is I live so far away I can't really go home and get supper and get back in time for the meeting; well, I could continue in this strain with the same plausible excuses and they would all sum up the same. Brothers, I mean those who attend regular, is there any one who knows of a remedy? I saw one suggestion, but it is not practical, which they will find out later on, and that is having the Workers sent to the local; they will try and have some one bring them one and if you stop that they will let it go by default. There is no use putting on a fine for they never pay and it only makes extra work for the Secretary. Local No. 5 has tried a plan and to a certain extent it worked very well, but it was not a thorough success and that was how we got them (I mean a few of those brothers) to attend the night of nominations and put them in office. But there was one drawback; as soon as their term of office ran out they ran out also. I know of one plan that would work admirably, but it would take a big treasury to stand it, and that would be to have a smoker every meeting with two kegs of beer on tap; and it is hard to tell they might kick over the traces and want something better. But how long, brothers, how long before we can come to the solution of this perplexing question? True it is the answer has often been given; if they won't come to meetings and take an interest there is no use of you bothering your brain about it. Remember the old saying, "You can drive a horse to water but you can't make him drink." Well, brothers, I believe this way, let's do a little driving and we will talk about the drink afterwards; so far that is a part of my union idea of being a card man. Last, but not least comes the most important. Because by the consolidation of our craft we are able to demand what are our just rights, a fair day's pay for a fair day's work, and an employer knowing that you are in an organization that is not trying to learn you what strikes are, but striving to elevate you in education in your craft and to make you a credit to yourself, how many take that thought? Brothers, the time has come for men with only their skill for a livelihood, whether in a union or not, to start thinking and studying. They say we have prosperity now and it is here to stay; Who are the ones that say it? It can't be the workingman because he has got steady work that may last for a few months. But we have to look further ahead than that. It is positively so there is a demand and a scarcity of labor, but it is also so that it has a solid foundation; let us now take a retrospective glance at the past. A few years ago we had prosperity staring us in the face and it seemed as though it was stationary. New enterprises were started,

new country was developed, money was plenty (comparatively), fortunes were being made, millionaires became multi-millionaires, and oh, how grand it all seemed. But at last, it was only a dream; money became scarce, labor was plenty, big undertakings that had been started were not finished, men were hunting for work, firms and corporations were cutting down expenses, and the crash was here and there was a lull. Finally, what was the cause of it all? A few years before it was a man in business, his efforts exceeded his capital and he had to have a partner; it was then a time that continued success meant that they needed more capital to enlarge their works to fill orders or with the outstanding money on work they had finished which could not be collected at once, the firm would have to go into liquidation. The recourse was that they got a few more money men into the business and it was a company, and the success was further established until their business branched out into such a shape that it was dangerous to step any further. The condition under which they were thriving was such that their stock which had been put on the market and had reached wall street was sapping the life blood of the company. Then came the only alternative to disband, reorganize, and next a corporation; the crisis had been passed and they had a new hold of life. But a question was staring them in the face, their stock in forming the corporation had been raised above its value. Receipts must be larger but they could not raise the prices as competition was too strong, and the only remedy was to reduce their expenses, lower wages, reduce their help, and have one man do as much as two men. Ah, ha! we have it they cried, and they had; it was a glorious success, they had met the issue face to face and had won. But how about the other fellow, the toiler, the one who had made possible this corporation, was success following him? Far from it. Throughout this land was chronicled the one same tale, strike; strike for more wages, strike for a wage to live on, strike on account of another 10 or 15 per cent. cut. What is the result? Newspapers take up the poor overburdened corporations' troubles and denounce the cause of labor, as if they were or are a lot of ungrateful men who are not satisfied with their lot in life and should be punished, that is the cry. Brothers, am I not right? Well, let us see what the new turn of affairs is. They dare not cut wages any lower as it might cause a rebellion. Something must be done. They have got to have dividends and they must come from some source. At last, like all their ventures, a way has been found; it is a dangerous move, but at all hazards it must be tried, and it is an old saying, "nothing ventured, nothing gained," proves a success so far, and the infant, I mean the

trust, the corporation, could not see their way clear with so much competition, so they form a colossal firm and buy up all the firms in their line of business and stop competition, then they have things their own way. The first item they look after is expenses, they must cut down expenses so that they can increase their earnings. Receipts don't bother them, they know that they are bound to sell goods at any price, and expenditures must be limited and the workmen are the first ones who have to suffer. They are thrown out of employment and must seek other vocations or else starve. Well, let us see into this matter a little deeper. Where did all this money come from to form this trust? Why, bless you, there was very little money entered the transaction whatever only for the court fees, it was all done on paper. Now that is very nice, but when does this paper become due that it can be cashed? God only knows, the public will never know, it would not do; it is too outrageous and there would be howls of dismay, and it might cause a panic on Wall street. Let us see what they are capitalized at. Fifty million dollars, oh, is that all! Why that is easy (on paper), but their actual true capital may be \$100,000, may be not that, but nevertheless it is nobody's business; they have got the trust and that is all there is to it and the people be d—n, they must mind their own business. Well, brothers, here is a chance for an argument; it is the people's business to know about these trusts, what are they but inflation, and if there is anything that the workman feels the most severely it is the causes of that dreaded inflation; if you don't believe me I will go on a smaller scale. A man starts in business and he has only a small working capital. He delves into the business too deep, his money plays out and he runs the limit of his credit; when pay night comes you are sent home with the promise that he will give you some money as soon as he can collect it. He fails, and you suffer from the inflation of business. What are we living under at the present time? Prosperity, did I hear some one say that poor deluded man? No, a thousand times no, nothing but inflation now, when I say that I mean that the reported prosperity is not founded on an honest basis. Why do I say this, because one dollar has got to turn into one million for dividends on fifty million; this is going to last for a while, but how long, probably till after election, but don't rely on it, it may come sooner. Now I am coming to my point, how can it be overcome, and the suffering, the poverty, the workless days, kept from our gaze? Why, brothers, it is so easy and no one seems to think of it, it is the ballot box; make up your minds you are going to vote to suit yourself, and not as some political warden dictates to you. It is wrong for me to say dictate, I should call

it coaxing, but nevertheless that is the word dictate. I know for a fact that a politician in the city of Pittsburgh who has locked up in his safe 10,000 votes and they stay there all the year around until Mr. Man wishes to use them, and then they are patted on the back and told they are good fellows and a ticket put in their hand and the business is done. Isn't that grand? When we read the Declaration of Independence and see how it is being usurped, is it any wonder that we have trusts and monopolies. Now what is our first blow to strike? Here is the sequel: Attend your meetings, keep your dues paid up, take an interest in the subjects of discussion; if you are wanted on a committee don't be afraid to serve, but remember it is to your benefit as well as others. Brothers, if you are working for a man or firm who are deluding you into the belief that they will give you steady work if you will work a quarter cheaper, don't lose your manhood so far as to forget that you are not only injuring yourself but also your fellowman. Don't stay away from meetings because you have a grudge against a brother, he ain't the whole local and you don't have to sit along side of him, there are lots of chairs, but put your shoulder to the wheel with the rest, and it won't belong before harmony will reign o'er all the capitalists glad to see discord. The newspapers delight in paragraphs of dissension and out of an ant-hill they will make a mountain (I know this for a fact), and with this steady attendance the conversation will draw toward the condition of questions of the moment. At the present meeting something may be spoken of that you had never dreamt of. I have been asked the question how I could tell a good union man, and my answer always is, by watching the attendance at meetings. It is like the saying of an old minister when asked how he could tell a good character, his answer was: "Show me the man's company and I have his true character." The issue at present that should be bothering every laboring man, every mechanic, and the people of the middle class, is the next election. We have had so many years of both the Republican and Democratic parties that it is a foregone conclusion that our canvas of votes in their favor is a failure. We are casting our bread on the waters never to return, for the issues they are contemplating and have declared are not for the benefit of the workingman. There is no one saying that this is to get the day's work cut down to eight hours, or to help them to get more wages. No, they have but one insatiable idea, get into office and stay there as long as they can by hook and crook and make as much money as they can. Then what other alternative is there but to make a new party, new principles, something for the one that votes, not for the one that is voted for.

The time has come. No more opportune chance could be given; we can't live without the capitalist at present, nor can we live without us, but we can live without these carpet baggers, flim flammers and skin flints. I agree with brother Ann Arkist that we should take this question up and start at the bottom rung of the ladder by looking after petty offices and keep crawling up, and it won't be long before we can reach the pinnacle of fame, as the saying goes. By having a government controlled by the people, for the people, and not by the pulsations of Wall street or the throbbing of Bond street. I am aware our constitution says we should not mingle politics in our affairs, but I am confronted with the fact that the most learned men of the day repeat it over and over again that we have the power in our hands if we would only utilize it we could have anything we desired. But we still go on the same old strain, and there must come an end. Rev. Dewitt Talmage not long ago said, I believe in organization, it is all powerful if they only knew it. When men of his caliber can see the good of it why cannot the laboring man see the same. Throw off the yoke and run the gauntlet of criticism, grab the banner of progress, stand firmly by your standard and await the time; the cry will be victory. Brothers, if there are some of you who read this that do not attend meetings regularly, turn over a new leaf. Every local in this land needs the assistance of its members even if only to sit there and listen. If there are persons whom this Journal happens to fall in their hands, study the matter over, renovate your ideas, discard your prejudice, think there is a bright side of life for you yet and dig down in your pocket and get up the required amount and get into the N. B. E. W., and you will never regret it; we need your assistance and you need ours and it is a fair field and no favor, that is why I am a union man.

F. H. W.,
Press Sec.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 9, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

Once more the time has rolled around for another letter to our valuable paper, and in order to keep up No. 5's reputation of being up and doing, I will contribute my mite. As the first topic of interest is the coming convention, a few words on that subject will not be amiss. Our arrangement committee has been appointed and is doing business to the best of their ability. Inquiries have been sent to every local in the Brotherhood, asking how many delegates and members we may expect, but as yet few have notified us, and most of the ones who have done so have said they would send no delegate, and given as an excuse that their treasury would not warrant the expense. Now, that is all

right in a way, but suppose all locals did the same, we would have no convention. Some locals have the same trouble in getting their members to attend meetings. Now, don't you think if one burrowed down deep into the subject he would find in both cases it was the lack of interest that the workingman takes in labor organizations and agitations, which are formed for no other purpose than his own and fellow-workers' welfare and future happiness? How can you expect a constitution to be satisfactory when you do not take the interest to send a delegate with a note of a few or all the sections and articles you in your best judgment think ought to be changed or amended? Do not expect the "other fellow" to do it for you, and then kick because he got the changes and amendments he wanted and forgot the ones you were looking for. The committee has selected, after due consideration, the Hotel Victoria as the official hostelry for the delegates. The above is centrally located, handy to all cars and depots, being on the corner of 6th street and Penn avenue. Rates are \$2 per day, American plan. It is fitted with necessary cafe and lounging room. There are three railway depots in this city and two in Allegheny, at which the delegates may arrive, and to avoid confusion, any one sending me notice of his arriving time, and by what route, will have one of the arrangement committee meet him at the station. I would draw a map or diagram of the streets that might do, but I never was much on drawing curves, transpositions, etc. About the only thing I can draw these days, and not much of that, is salary. Arrangements for convention hall have been made, and the K. of L. hall, fourth floor, 432 Wood street, selected, which, by the way, is our regular meeting hall.

Electrical work is still on the move and all brothers working. At our last meeting we elected Bro. G. M. Rudolph delegate to convention, so the next move is to instruct him of some of our kicks.

I understand the Monongahela Light and Power Co. is getting along rapidly with its new immense power house at Rankin, which, when completed, will do away with its six or seven smaller power houses located in Wilkinsburg, Braddock, Homestead, McKeesport, Schenly Park, etc.

Bro. M. S. Enloe met with an accident at the Pressed Steel Car Co.'s plant recently. His hand was badly bruised, but is improving. As I have not much time to make connection with that mail train to get this in, I had better short-circuit myself. Yours fraternally,

W. A. PULLIAM.

N. B.—Labor Day was celebrated here very fittingly. For the first time in three or four years there was no parade in the city, but the organizations connected with the Labor League held a large picnic and

parade in Newcastle and Cascade Park. There were about 1500 attended from Pittsburg. All seemed to enjoy themselves immensely. Don't forget the convention.

W. A. P.

Local Union No. 6.

San Francisco, Cal.

Editor Electrical Worker:

On my first appearance in No. 6 I was suddenly made P. S., and I am in duty bound to see No. 6 in print. Things are not so bad here but they could be better.

At a meeting of the city council all wires were ordered underground for a certain limit. The companies are given three years in which to rid the streets of poles and wires.

A mountain water power plant is being built at Chico, 200 miles from here.

The small city of Livermore is to have a municipal light plant in the near future.

The Spreckles beet sugar factory at Salina is nearly finished as far as electrical work is concerned. Some large buildings are being started at present and work will be fair next year, but I would not advise any exodus of battery disturbers or high minded acrobat or wire fixers to the coast.

No. 6 is on the gain. New lights are being added every meeting night. Bro. Rush was in last Wednesday evening and by the time the boys read this he will be at Dawson City, N. W. T., or Klondyke, as it is more widely known. Bro. Rush is in the commission business up there. We all wish him God speed and a happy, prosperous future. Bro. C. L. Norton is in Salina in charge of the Spreckles Beet Sugar plant. Bro. Melton left us last week with the Postal Tel. Co. He started north with a crew of men.

The boys are pretty much all working and San Francisco is getting to be a fairly good union town. The Building Trades Council is enforcing the rule, no card, no work on the job. Some of the so-called electricians (\$1.50 per day kind) are going to be kept off of Union jobs or we will know why.

No. 6 is going to give a grand ball with a big G in the near future, and I am ordered to extend a cordial invitation to all unions in the U. S., to come and have a good time. Any one who will present a paid up card from any union of the N. B. E. W. east of the Rocky Mountains will be passed in FREE and filled up on steam beer and tomatoes. So come along boys, and have a good time. Special invitations will be mailed to Pingree, Depew, Mark and Billy Mc. We also extend the glad hand to Bryan, and any one who can cough up a \$5.00 gold piece just to help the thing (ball) along.

I took note of a strange thing last night (27th July). Some socialist speakers, a dozen in number, were arrested for speaking on the street. The blatant Salvation

Army are not molested for begging and talking speculative philosophy, but when an American citizen tries to tell the working man where he is wrong and should be put on the right track, he, the speaker, is lugged off to prison. If it were Depew or one of the Carnegie or Standard Oil gang denouncing the laboring man for organizing to protect himself, it would be all right, but when a poor deluded laboring man wants to better his condition, down with him, says capital. Not a paper said a word about the outrage and a damnable outrage it was. Great burly policemen, the henchlings of the capitalist, dragging an American citizen off of a box and pulling down the stars and stripes (Old Glory) which the speaker held aloft. Is this a free country? When a man is denied the privilege of expressing his honest convictions to a respectable audience of working men. If it had been a political Democratic or Republican shyster of a lawyer, nothing would have been done to him. Capital controls the Democratic and Republican speaker, but a socialist has only the truth to tell and capital won't let it be uttered. The revolution predicted by Edward Bellamy is coming. This raising hell with a working-man's rights will bring it. These constant strikes and shooting down strikers are only the forerunners of a time not long distant.

Wake up, fellowmen! Are you always going to let 5 per cent. or the master class control 95 per cent. or the laboring man. Will you go to the polls and vote the 5 per cent.? The army and navy, the courts and jury, you give them the power to cut your back with the lash. You can take that power away any time you see fit. Vote your own class into office; tell them what to do; make 'em do it and if they don't do what is right, make an example of them.

You have forgotten the liberty your forefathers fought for and now you are worse than the bonded slave. So long as you are able to work for a wage and profit for the capitalist, all right; but when you desire a little of things that go to make life worth living, then the master puts on the screws and you draw your belt a little tighter and suffer him to bind you tighter to a life of toil. When you are sick or too old to labor with profit for your boss, out with you to starve and a younger man at less wages takes your place.

When you feel the pinch of hunger
And can nothing find to do;
When you've labored all your life long
For the Master and the few;
When you dream of happy hours,
Or your childhood's pleasant days,
Will you give a thought to labor
And its hard and thorny ways?
Will you seek the true solution
Of your trouble on this earth?
Then your end will be so pleasant
As you gather 'bout the hearth,
When your age is ripe and golden
And the day is past for mirth.

A. A.,
Press Sec.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 4, 1899.
Editor Electrical Worker:

Once again I am permitted by the use of the U. S. mail to send greeting to the boys all over the land. Things and business in general are very fair here. A number of men are wiring U. S. Army transports and the Mechanics Pavilion has been completed for its yearly fair. Something like 4000 or 5000 temporary lamps were installed last week. The city was beautifully illuminated for the returning 1st Cal. Vol. Market street was lighted by about 4000 incandescents strung every 50 feet across the street, about 25 feet from the ground, for a distance of 1½ miles. The tower on the Ferry building, also the full outline of the \$6,000,000 city hall was drawn in lamps and to say the effect was dazzling does not hardly express it. The committee raised over \$60,000 for a welcoming display, and it is safe to say some one did not lose any money on the entertainment. It is my private guess that the boys would have been better pleased to have had the money so expended divided amongst them. Stories are told of how they had to spend all their \$15.60 a month at the commissary to keep alive. I have been personally informed that the Red Cross Society sent thousands of dollars worth to the front which was in turn sold to the soldiers when it should have been given them. Well, such is life and a heap of glory they got out of it. They are now out here in camp at the Presidio, when they should be discharged, but then you know the high private in the rear ranks is only a slave of the non-com. officers.

There is a new Electrical Union being started here and they have organized to keep the ball going. The first move was to get a card or recognition from the B. T. C., but were referred to No. 6, and whenever and whenever a union man met them on a job they flew the job. No. 6, with the B. T. C. behind them, is getting to be quite a power and five large juicy applications at \$5.00 each was the result and they have discovered that the real thing is now in Frisco in the shape of good solid organized labor.

I want to congratulate the brothers who have spunk and courage enough to advertise the "stew bums" who are mean enough to scab against good union men. They don't seem to have brains enough in their "boozed befuddled" heads to see that in unionism lies their only salvation from the slavery of the corporations. But what can one expect from such bums as Ed. Le Valley, a man who has been pinched more times than he has fingers and toes. Well, I am truly glad to see Uncle Tom of 38 come out flat-footed for Socialism. It is our only hope and we can only control the halls of justice, congress and the legislature by electing our own

class and we have the votes, but will the boys vote our way? An old saying, "no fool like an old fool," and we are certainly getting old rapidly now. Can't we wake up. Vote right next time boys and vote for Socialism and your manhood and country.

A. A.,
Press Secretary.

Local Union No. 9.

Chicago, Sept. 6, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

The wire-fixers here held their fifth annual picnic on the 13th of last month, and had their usual good time. I don't tell this for the benefit of everybody, for some people know it; but it might be news to 25 or 30 of the brothers who failed to attend; also for about 125 who failed to sell tickets, but it happened just the same. The day was so cold we could not drink beer, so we let it freeze and ate it, and, being on the 13th had a tendency to keep most of the believers of signs away. Ours was Psanehofen that day. There were most all kinds of contests on the program, with everything from a gold medal to a bottle of bitters to be won. We had cigars and booze there to be contested for, until anyone would think it was a saloon-keepers' picnic. I have been told since the picnic that not less than five men on the North side, after reading one of the programs, became howling drunk; but they are liable to do that over there if they don't read any programs. But to start with the contests. The pole-climbing contest was one of the best; there were three 35-feet poles set five feet in the ground and 75 feet apart, with a cross-arm on four feet from the top. Each climber had to climb all three poles, going up one side of the pole, step over the arm, and come down the other side. It was won by Bro. R. Kelly in 44 seconds. Bob has been a hard man to get along with ever since; he isn't the most stately, nor beautiful, and perhaps not the best-behaved man in the world, but if any of you people think you can climb and have got coin, and won't bar us from chaining Bro. Kelly up for six days before the contest, just send your forfeit money and we will give you a game. The next one was the rope-throwing; there were people who came all the way from South Chicago to see it. If Horatius at the bridge had been beset by the same warriors as the judges of that contest were, the history of Rome would be different today. The selection of the rope was finally left to Bros. O'Rourke and Dickinson; their dream book had told them it was their day for a heavy rope, so they selected a cast-off hawser of some dredging tug, and the game started. It cost the committee \$2.69 for a limb Bro. Dickinson tore off a tree about 30 feet below the line he was throwing at, and the exhibition

Bro. O'Rourke gave was a holy fright; he crenelated the rope next morning. The contest was finally won by Bro. Stack by putting 81 feet of rope over a 45-foot line. The hammer-throwing contest was one of the next ones, and here was where Bro. O'Rourke regained his lost laurels. I am unable to tell the exact number of feet he threw it, but the hammer has not been found yet. There were fat men and lean men, young ladies' and old ladies' races, and jumping and trimming for prizes, and we had good prizes for all. While we did not have near the crowd we expected, we have done fairly well and can pay our Labor Day expenses and send a couple of delegates to the convention out of our picnic profits.

The next day's outing we had was Labor Day, and there was one of the best displays of organized labor that Chicago has seen for many years. There were over 23,000 men in line. The parade was led by the Structural Iron Workers with a float representing the falling columns of the Coliseum, in which eleven of their comrades lost their lives. There were unions from almost every trade in the city represented in the line of march. I. U. No. 9 was there with about 155 members; we were togged out with a badge, white hats and parasols, with incandescents on the top of them, and had a banner and float that were a credit to the organization. Our marshal was H. Cullen, with H. L. O'Neill and J. Carroll as assistants, and a better crew never followed good officers in the history of parades. Too much credit can not be given to our officers for the able manner they handled us that day. Bro. Pence carried our banner for the long five miles of march, and he won flowers for his funeral if he never recovers from the fatigue. The only unpleasant feature of the parade was the long wait at Eldridge court and Wabash avenue. We had to wait over two hours there, and the hops they sell in that vicinity were so much stronger than those sold by Keile and Eagan, some of our most worthy members, and one of our fast climbers, quit the parade at the bridge; but then, maybe it was the sight of water that caused them to act that way. The Lake-street car line laid off a car for the day so Larry could have a horse, but he forgot to get a bell, so he had all kinds of trouble. Bro. Carroll was a Sergeant in the 7th, and he gave us some military orders. I don't remember what they were, but I guess we minded them all right, for the papers on the following morning complimented the Electrical Engineers (that's us) on the fine appearance they presented.

After the parade the Trades Council gave a picnic, but as I did not attend I won't say anything about it. I witnessed a race between Bro. D—— and a street car, in which the car won, and then went home.

News electrically is rather scarce here;

everybody is working, with plenty of work in sight. I promised to tell about the success of our walking delegate in this issue, but have run out of hot air, and so will close.

J. E. POLING, P. S.

Don't forget the Convention, and remember all the good and active officers No. 9 has sent in the past, for they have done well.

Local Union No. 10.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 6, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

I take the pleasure to pen you a few lines to let you know that No. 10 is in the height of glory and doing finely, and I hope all the other locals are doing as well.

Well, brothers, I am sorry to say that No. 10 had its first accident last month. Brother Earl Bowlnan came in contact with an illuminating wire when he was working on the line and was killed instantly. He leaves a wife and one child in fairly good circumstances and a better and more careful lineman never went on a pole, but of course anyone may get caught when he is not expecting it. Well, brothers, we all hope this brother will be the last one to go from our local as he did, as it is very few linemen have been killed here. As I do not know anything about Bro. Bowlnan this is all I can say, but Bro. Hornstein did all in his power to save him but could not. The fall broke his neck in two places, so no one knows what caused his death, the shock or the fall. Nearly all of No. 10's members turned out Labor Day and in the very best of shape as I expected and had a very fine time. As I do not know of any more to write this time, will close.

Yours respectfully,

O. SWISHER,
P. S.

Local Union No. 20.

Brooklyn, N.Y., Sept. 9, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

The brothers of No. 20 have decided that I shall be press secretary, so I guess that settles it. Well, brothers, I appreciate the honor bestowed and will do my best under the circumstances. No. 20 was permanently organized three weeks ago with a membership of about 40, and we are compelled to look for larger quarters already, and still they come. Brooklyn will be one of the best organized cities in the east before the winter is over. The linemen have realized for some time that they must have a local of the N. B. of E. W. sooner or later, but it remained for brother C. D. Elmore, of No. 4, to drop into town and start the ball rolling and everybody has given it a kick since then, so you can imagine that unionism is flourishing here. So please don't forget your card when starting on an eastern tour.

Work is rather plenty here at present, in fact, I believe the time is yet to come when

our J. O'R. could not use a few good men. The Edison Co. is doing considerable work and I understand they will do a great deal of building this winter. Will let you know when they commence putting on men. Inside work booming on account of decorations for Dewey day. The time is almost here for our next national convention, so all brothers should attend their meetings regularly so that when the delegates receive their instructions it will be the voice of the whole local which they represent. Don't hang back until delegates return and then jump on them for having something incorporated in the by-laws which you consider a very poor idea, or that this, that, or the other would have been better, etc. How would it do to appoint a national economic board of say 20 of the brightest delegates present at the N. C., require of them that each man appointed shall read at least three books by as many different authors who are known to be champions of labor's cause, and that the reading shall be finished before Sept., 1900, so that the board can make an official report through our journal as to what are the best things for Union labor? Why they do not get their rights? How to get them and what party embodies these things in its platform? So that we can concentrate our whole strength on some particular object instead of half voting for one party and half for another, thereby having accomplished nothing, as one half has voted against the other. This is only a suggestion. Brothers, talk it over, think it over, improve upon it, but for God's sake let us get together and show the outside world that we have brains and are progressive. As you will all admit that our ultimate success depends on how we vote.

Bro. R. S. having sent list of officers elected I will omit same and give you full account of the Shamrock behind Columbia in next issue.

Yours for justice,
Press Secretary.

Local Union No. 26.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 5, 1899

Editor Electrical Worker:

Onward with mightier forces still.

Early last May No. 26 awoke from months of slumber, gathered together her handful of forces, tore down the old structure and rebuilt it with all modern improvements. Some Brother who very rarely attended meetings appeared one evening and offered the following resolution:

"Resolved that we either make or break No. 26."

After a month's discussion on the matter the following agreement was presented to the contractors, asking for a decided answer by July 1st. They, of course returned the agreement, stating that they were at a loss to "understand it,"

AGREEMENT.

This agreement made and entered into this 19th day of July, 1899, by and between the Electrical Contractors' Association, and Local Union No. 26, of the National Brotherhood of Electrical Workers of America.

Section 1. A working day shall consist of eight hours, actual time reckoned between the hours of 7 a. m. and 5 p. m., shifts to be allowed.

Section 2. The rate of wages for all work done, except as provided in the foregoing section of this agreement, shall be paid at the rate of time and half time; double time to be paid after 12 p. m.; also Sundays and legal holidays, viz: New Year's Day, Washington's Birthday, Decoration Day, Fourth of July, Labor Day, Thanksgiving Day, Christmas Day, or days celebrated for the foregoing, except work on dynamos, motors, and electric elevators, where time and half time shall be paid.

Section 3. It is distinctly agreed and understood that no member of the Union shall do any work on the first Monday in September (Labor Day); and that all electrical work on which the parties to this agreement may be engaged shall cease on that day, except in case of emergency.

Section 4. Each journeyman member of this Union shall receive the minimum rate of 35 cents an hour until April 1, 1900, when the rate of \$3.00 per day shall be paid, wages to be paid weekly.

Section 5. When a man is discharged he shall be paid in full within twenty-four hours, or paid the regular wages for all the time he is kept in waiting thereafter.

Section 6. No individual agreement between any member of this Union and any party signing this agreement shall be allowed which will in any way alter or modify the terms of this agreement.

Section 7. No individual, firm, or corporation signing this agreement shall employ more than three apprentices or helpers to every five journeymen electrical workers. The apprentice is to do no work except under the direction of the journeyman.

Section 8. It is agreed to employ only journeymen electric wiremen who are in possession of a monthly working card or an unexpired permit signed by an agent of the Union. It is understood that men now in our employ will be furnished a permit by the Union.

Section 9. All differences arising between the parties of this agreement shall be referred for settlement to an arbitration committee. This arbitration committee shall consist of one member of the Union, one of the contractors, and a third party, who is not directly interested, to be selected by the first two, and the decision of this arbitration committee, in all matters

affecting the terms of this agreement, shall be final.

Section 10. A sympathetic strike, when ordered by the Building Trades' Council or its agents, shall not be considered a violation of this agreement.

Section 11. It is distinctly understood that no member of this Union shall contract for, or do any work other than for his employer while regularly employed by any individual, firm or corporation signing this agreement, except by permission from said employer.

The local then informed them that a committee would willingly meet them anywhere and at any time and explain every section. The contractors ignored the letter and consequently there was a strike. Every man, non-union included, with the exception of two ex-brothers, laid aside their tools and appointed himself a committee of one to fight for the cause. As soon as the contractors imported men the boys gave them the glad hand and prevailed upon them to join the ranks. They did so in almost every case, and the contractors after holding out two weeks, saw that they were beaten and notified the Local to send a committee to meet them and adjust matters. After a lengthy discussion on the matter the contractors gave in and the strike was declared off.

Much credit is due to the joint committee of the C. I. U. and R. T. C. for the assistance rendered the local.

Yours fraternally,
O'CONNELL,
Press Sec.

Local Union No. 27.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 8, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

There is not very much news this month but the boys want to be represented in the Worker so that others will know we are still on the move.

We have not had any strikes, and it is to be hoped we will not have to do "business" that way, but our boys are all right in a thing of that kind and will stick together through thick and thin.

I was talking the other day to a telephone man who is not a member of the Brotherhood and I asked him why he would not send in an application. He said that he was being treated all right (\$2.00 per day) and he seemed to think it treasonable to organize. Now if men who think as he does were only educated in the true principles of organized labor I believe many would become members of the Brotherhood. Is there no literature on the subject? and would it not be advisable and to the best interests of the Brotherhood if we had some pamphlets printed that would convince these men and show them where they are making a mistake. I offer this as a suggestion and hope some of our brothers will give their views on the subject.

We are mourning the sad loss of Brother John M. Nugent, a lineman in the employ of the United Railways and Electric Co. He was alone on "trouble" and found a line grounded on a green pole, about thirty-five feet above the ground. He was putting on a bracket when he received a shock that threw him from the pole. Both of his legs were broken, as well as one arm. He also sustained internal injuries that caused his death shortly after.

Brother Buck Ingles also had a narrow escape, as he fell about twenty-five feet. He has been laid up more than two weeks but is rapidly recovering and will be at work soon.

Our worthy president, W. J. Harwood, and Brother George Sutton enjoyed a fishing trip on the York river and they had plenty of excitement, all of which cannot be told. Brother Harwood, while hurrying to the boat, tripped on a root that projected from the ground, and fell down a bank that he says seemed to be thirty or forty feet to the bottom. They had plenty of "luck" and had about one hundred and eighty pounds of trout to bring home with them.

There is a good outlook for this winter's work and we hope it will materialize.

Yours fraternally,
WM. A. YOUNG,
Press Sec.

Local Union No. 35.

Boston, Mass., Sept. 8, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

In looking over a paper a few days ago I saw the following list of trusts organized in a single day this week: A glove trust, with a capital stock of \$20,000,000; a combination of the manufacturers of sensitized photographic paper, with a capitalization of \$13,000,000; the bobbin trust, with a capitalization of \$2,000,000; a cotton duck trust, with a capitalization of \$25,500,000. The tobacco trust, which has long had a monopoly of the cigarette business, is now reaching out for all the smoking tobacco and has taken in some of the largest independent concerns of the west. The American Tin Plate Co. is closing up many of its acquired plants, throwing many of its workmen out of employment. Remember this is but one day, multiply it by 365, and it's easily seen what we are coming to.

This is something that the workingman should remember. Let us think for a moment and see what chance there is for laboring men employed by those concerns to better their condition through strikes. Let us imagine for a moment that these companies were determined to put down the strike. Do you believe that the workingman could stand out against the \$20,000,000 of the glove trust, or the \$25,000,000 of the cotton duck trust, or even the \$2,000,000 of the bobbin trust? We may say there was an opportunity in

the boycott. But what was the outcome of the boycott of the street railway men in Cleveland, which was the most stupendous affair of its kind this country has ever known? When the men who had been supplying the troops with provisions refused to sell any more to them, it aroused the ire of the military authorities and the merchants were compelled to sell or their goods would be confiscated. But remember this boycott occurred in only one community and was more easy to execute than if it extended throughout the country. If the men made a demonstration the police or militia would be called out to intimidate the strikers. Who are the authorities that send the militia at the bidding of the corporation? Who make the laws that allow the amassment of this money in the hands of the few? Is it not the men who the workingman has elected on election day? Is it not time that the laboring men studied these questions and ousted the men from office who immediately turn against us after election day? There is a member of the governor's council in this state who is greatly interested financially in the shoe industry. He had in his employ only those who were members of the union, but inside of one week after his election he had a free shop card posted up in his factory and with the assistance of a few more manufacturers of the same caliber was the cause of a great many privations to many families in the city of Marlboro. How many more men in public life to-day are like him? How many could you think of in the short space of ten minutes? Why elect such men to public office? Can we not think for ourselves and remember those people election day, instead of listening to some of those \$5.00 orations delivered from the stump, on pleasant evenings before election day, which in most cases are an insult to the intelligent mind of labor? Think it over.

Brothers Joyce and Paul and Delegate Kneeland of the C. L. U. waited upon the manager of the new telephone company. They were received pleasantly and the outcome of their interview was to say the least very favorable to us. We expect in the near future to be able to say that one of the large corporations of this state employs only union men.

As I have not been able to attend the meeting this last month I suppose I have omitted some valuable information. I will get it in the next.

Respectfully,
WM. A. THOMAS,
P. S.

Local Union No. 37.

Hartford, Conn., Sept. 9, 1899.
Editor Electrical Worker:

I noticed a few lines in the last Worker under heading of Labor Day, "that before another issue Labor Day would have

passed and gone, carrying with it recollections of a day well spent, and indications pointed to the largest demonstration in the history of organized labor." I hope the writer's fond expectations were more fully realized, and his recollection of the day more pleasant to remember, than anything which came under my observation. We were not without a representation here, by any means, for we had a parade, but nothing compared to what it should have been. After looking over the elaborate program in the morning and reading the general orders, line of march, the several labor organizations to participate, etc., I thought to myself, this is about the thing. So I began to expand my chest and get the kinks all out of my bones, ready to present myself to the grand marshal with the rest of my organization, to be decorated with a badge and consigned to my place in line. The electrical workers were to turn out wearing white caps and negligee shirts, presumably to be distinguished from the brewers and beer wagons, who, by the way, turned out in large numbers with a very noisy band of music. The rear end of the procession, about two-thirds of the whole, was beer men and beer wagons; a grand display to be sure, or the national holiday of the wage-earners. The electrical workers did not turn out wearing white caps. The most of them turned out with dirty shirts, and kept working during the day. In the procession were about 15 members of Local 37. We were in line with delegates to C. L. U., and led off the procession. As far as the parade representing labor, it was a fizzle. The only labor organization which showed its strength at all was the plumbers. Their recent victory here is fresh in the minds of all. To them it meant much, and they showed the appreciation of the fact by turning out full strength. Enough about Labor Day here.

To change the subject, will tell you about the clam bake under the auspices of Local 37, held on the 30th of August. About 25 of the members and 125 of their friends participated. I did not make any mistake by saying in last letter that all would have a good time, for the "Major" said so. I knew I would have to tell about the good time we all had; for that reason kept pretty straight and took observations from a point where the soft drinks were being refrigerated in a running brook close by. The day was very sultry; being confined to the woods made it worse, and the line was never broken leading up to the refreshment counter. Some of the boys wearing a mustache were kept busy blowing the foam off that appendage. The weather and facilities for playing ball were very unfavorable, but Bro. Herbert was eager to show what advantage there was in practice, so he got a team together and issued a challenge. The challenge was taken up immediately. They went to an

open where a farmer had just cut his corn. Each player was backed up by a stack of it. After playing three innings the game was called—account no beer on the ground. The refreshment counter attendants were kept on the hustle from the time the players returned until the first spread was announced. About 75 sat down or stood up, ate their fill of clams, lobsters, fish, other sea food, and different kinds of vegetation that goes to make up a first-class clam bake. I left after getting filled up, satisfied with the good time. Those who returned later were also satisfied with the day's pleasure.

Bro. Fred Roberts, formerly of Local 37, is now at New Orleans. His card has been returned from Local 4. Bro. Roberts was one of our best members and past president, and we do not hesitate to say Local 4 will be benefited by the membership of a brother so interested in all matters pertaining to the N. B. E. W. Good luck, Bro. Roberts, and, by the way, put a flea in the ear of the press secretary. Tell him to drop a few lines occasionally to the Worker. Lewis Dalton, employed by the Southern New England Tel. Co., an ex-member of Local 37, received a shock a few days ago and fell 35 feet to the ground. He sustained painful injuries to his arm, shoulder and back, besides being burned on the neck and wrist.

I regret to have to mention that a few ex-members of the Brotherhood are desirous of organizing a new local here, their main cry being that it is not to the best interest of inside men to be associated with outside men. I cannot agree with them on this point, for it seems most important that they should be together, particularly in this city, where there are so few all together. Now, I do not wish to say much regarding the organization of this new local, but I will say this much: If they are desirous of belonging to the Brotherhood, let them drop their granny ideas, come down any Friday evening, make good fellows of themselves and help swell the ranks of an organization that is growing in numbers with wonderful rapidity, and that they can feel proud to belong to.

I must thank Bro. Thomas, of Local 35, for the compliments extended me in opening his last communication to the Worker, and in return extend my best wishes to Local 35 and all its members.

Before closing, must inform you that Local 37 has appointed a delegate to the National Convention, F. J. Sheehan; William H. Crawley, alternate. Business good in all lines of work here. Boys all busy.

Fraternally,
F. J. SHEEHAN, P. S.

Local Union No. 38.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 9, 1899.

My Dear Nephew:

Perhaps I had better apologize right on the start, because I am unable to write

much of a letter this month. The facts in the case are these: We have mooved again. You see, we have union 'mooving men up here but no union landlords, so I give the union man a job every time when it comes to paying rent. Then again my previous landlady was a woman of great strength of purpose. She was also strong in the wrists. She appeared to be a woman of foreign extraction, with far away eyes and large earnest red hands. She got into the habit of coming into our house during the hour for morning prayers and although she appeared to be sanctimonious enough, yet there were times when the rent was due and unpaid that I was apprehencive lest she should rise up in her might and spatter my thinking apparatus all over the cook stove or create some other ruction that would cast a gloom over our devotions. So I sugested that your aunt request her to remain at home during the morning or until I had gone to the office. Your aunt refused to comply with my wishes so I told her myself. She did not like it very mach and the more I talked to her the madder she got, untill finly I told her I had no time to argue the question further and that if she presisted in calling around so early in the morning she could take her darned old house and be blanked. With that she went into the woodshed and returned with the ax and ordered me out of the house and off the street. She told me also that if she ever caught me in that neighborhood again she would cut me in two right between the suspender buckle and the watch pocket and feed me to the hens. I thought if she felt that way about it I had better go and stay goed. Since we mooved into our new house I have been doing a considerable carpenter work. I have always had an idea that I should have been a carpenter, so last spring I traded my watch and chain for a chest of carpenters' tools. Since then I have nailed several boards on the fence, erected a parlor table and a rustic settee. I also built an ice chest for use in the hot weather. I am inclined to think it would work O. K. in January and February, but just now it's about the warmest place around the house. I've shown it to several personal friends. They seem to think it is not built tightly enough for an ice chest. One of my neighbors looked at it yesterday and said that his idea of an ice chest was that it ought to be tight enough to at least hold the large chunks of ice so that they would not escape through the pores of the ice box. He says it stands to reason that a refrigerator ought to be constructed so that it would keep the cows out of it; you don't want a refrigerator that the cattle can get through the cracks and eat up your watermelon on ice. I have also had a considerable fun with the screen door since we mooved, to the con-

struction of which I have contributed a good deal of time and two finger nails. I have also sawed into my leg several times. The leg may get well but the pantaloons will not. Should you wish to learn the carpenter's trade I can give you a number of pointers that will be of great value to you.

The strike situation in this city is about the same as last month. The P. S. of No. 39, who is in it and up against it, can and no doubt will give you the details and situation of the strike far better than your uncle and therefore I will give way to him. Labor Day was celebrated in great shape in this city last Monday. About fifteen thousand men were in line. Three hundred electrical workers lined up and made a fine showing. We wore white caps and carried red, white and blue umbrellas. People said we looked to sweet for anything. Last Wednesday evening No. 38 elected two delegates to attend the Pittsburg convention, so if the weather keeps good and he don't get the rheumatism, your uncle will attend the convention as a delegate from Local No. 38, that is, providing we get the potatoes eat and the corn pulled and the pumpkins and cabbage dug before the last of October. I am going to bring along with me your cozen Cy Gechter. You remember Cyrus. Well, he is a great big boy now. I told him if he would gather and sell chessnuts enough to buy him a new pair of boots I would buy him a pair of mittens. I want him to look pretty pert when he goes to the smoky city and I guess he will. Cy has never been away from home much and is a little inclined to be afraid of the cars, but I don't imagen he will give us much bother after he gets a little used to the sights. I hope none of the brothers will buy him any candy or peanuts, cause we don't want him to get into the habit of eating such stuff, especially when he is away from home. I would also like to say to the brothers in Pittsburg that they need not kill any chickens or bake any pie on your uncle's account; just plain, every-day living is good enough for him.

Now my boy there is one thing I want to do and I want to do it this month and next, and I want you and every other brother in the N. B. E. W. of A. to give me a hand. We all gave our Bro. Wright a pretty fair start and I am so shure that we are all glad of it that I am going to ask the boys each and every one to help another brother who is also unfortunate and who needs help. You all remember in the June Worker Bro. Adams had a letter asking help and money to buy Bro. Harvey Burnett a pair of legs. Harvey is a member of No. 48, Kansas City. A pair of artificial legs will cost about \$180.00. Now there are members enougah in the N. B. E. W. to buy a pair of legs if each and every member would contribute the sum of five

cents, one little nickel; that's a very small amount, and yet if we each and every one would do our duty, Bro. Burnett would be a happy man and you and I, every one wöuld be just as rich. Now let's all put our shoulder to the wheel and give Harvey a lift. Let's all chip in a nickel, or a dime, or a quarter, just as you did for Bro. Wright. Let each local collect or make an assessment or any way they may see fit, but get there. We ought to raise the money by November 1st, so he can be on his legs by Christmas. Now, let's see what kind of stuff you are made of, and furthermore, I want to make a sugjestion to the lady friends of the N. B. E. W. of A. I know every electrical worker has either a mother, wife, sister or sweetheart, and it is to them I am going to appeal. Every one of you can do a little bit. You can contribute your nickel or dime or you can go among yourselves and get up a subscription, send it to the union your friends belong to or to C. H. Adams, 2nd Vice-P., 2901 Summit st., Kansas City, Mo., and Bro. Adams will publish your name and the amount you subscribe in the Worker. Now you are able to do a great deal if you only think so. Think what a misfortune you would consider it were one of your friends in the shape Bro. Burnett is in and trying to make a living. Now you all have friends, you have either a son, husband, father, brother or a sweetheart and you know it, and if that sweetheart had no legs you would feel very badly, and if you were not able to purchase a pair for him yourself you would consider it a great favor if the boys in the union would do so. Well, it's likely they would. So just suppose you try and see what the sisters of the brothers can do in the name of the Brotherhood, and if any other friends of the organization feel like doing anything for the cause they are respectfully invited to do so. Pay or send all money to the secretary of your nearest Local Union and get a receipt for the same. Let every local send in subscriptions as fast as possible. Send all moneys to Bro. Adams, whose address is given above and he in turn will publish the names of all subscribers in the monthly Worker, together with the amount received. Now I look for each and every local to do something for this brother and I also expect great things from the sisters.

No. 44, I can't come down to Rochester and deliver a lecture to the ladies of your city just now, but if they will contribute largely to the Burnett fund I may come some time in the future, but I would advise that if they chip in and help us out in this case that we forgive them for keeping the brothers home from the union, and now, hoping that contributions will flow into Kansas City from Alaska to Cuba and from the Philippines to Nova Scotia, and from the friends of organized labor froin

the four corners of the earth, I am your
UNCLE TOM.

Local Union No. 39.

Cleveland O., Sept. 5, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

After a good day's celebration we have got down to the natural run of things once more. The Labor Day parade here in Cleveland was the largest in its history. To give the readers of the Worker a brief idea I will state that there never was a larger turnout of electrical workers in the country that represented our city than was in line on Monday. Locals No. 38 and No. 39 were there to a man. The membership of the two Locals is as follows: Local No. 38, 175; Local No. 39, 125 members. There was a large float representing the work of scab linemen employed by the Cuyahoga Telephone Co. which took the public by storm. The two large banners carried on the float gave a full explanation. The work of our two members on the pole was original and realistic. They were protected in their work by a large gang of (grunts) groundmen who followed the float. They were also heavily armed. You would think that they had just landed from the Philippine Islands. They carried revolvers in their belts and had them hanging on the cross-arms so they would be handy to reach them. This descriptive linework was done by a couple of our best brothers of No. 39, Nelson Mighell and Bro. Beiheimer.

The second float was a miniature line wagon, with ladders, tools, and wire enough to repair the trolley lines should they break. The wagon was handled by one goat power (our little Willie the mascot and booster No. 39) which all candidates dread making the acquaintance of. This small float was a great success. It was complete in every detail. The boys took especial interest in this wagon as many of the members of No. 39 had put in many long and tiresome hours on the repair wagons of the Big Consolidated Ry. before they were forced to cease work in order to get their just demands. The decorations on both of our floats were up to standard with balance of others. The members of No. 38 and No. 39 all carried umbrellas of red, white and blue, with an incandescent lamp mounted on top. The lamps were encircled with a bow of white ribbon. All members of both locals also wore white string ties and white badges. The people along the line of march all applauded the electrical workers when they came along. All the striking linemen were in the lead and from the banners that they carried the people knew who they were. The marshalls of No. 39 were P. P. Hovis, chief marshal; John Bateman, Fred Pohiman, Mike Cullane.

The strike situation has not developed any new change for the last week. The

imported men are having quite a time in getting boarding houses. Some of them got hurt (too bad, I feel sorry, nit.) There was one by the name of J. Bryant who came from St. Louis to work for the Cleveland Electric Ry. (Big Consolidated) got mixed up with the trolley and a grounded span wire. He was taken to the hospital. He had his face and hands burnt so badly that the doctors thought he would lose his right hand. His face got a good share also. The other one that worked for the Cuyahoga Telephone Co. was stringing messenger wire on St. Clair st. He got mixed up with the street railway feeders. He hollered like H—. His hands and legs were burnt (too bad! Nit.) They are getting their trimmings every day. One old Western Union foreman by the name of C. W. Fraher of Peoria, Ill., came with a letter from a member of No. 3 of St. Louis to my address here in Cleveland. He was furnished with a place to eat at and also a place to sleep in. Well the first thing he does to show his appreciation was to start for Cincinnati to try and hire some linemen. Bro. Hilderbrant, Rec. Sec. of Local No. 30, telegraphed to the headquarters of the executive board stating that there was a man in Cincinnati by the name of C. W. Fraher trying to get linemen to come to Cleveland and work for the Cuyahoga Telephone Co. But he was headed off and only succeeded in bringing back four men with him. Here is another piece of his work. A letter found on Prospect st. near their storeroom on Sunday, Sept. 2, by one of the executive board. The letter will explain itself. The party it was addressed to is working for a good company with a strictly union gang. The members are just as firm to-day as they were on the 20th of July. We have not lost one member up to date. They are all taking an active part in each day's work. They make life miserable for the scabs and the people who give them refreshments. Here is our card that we have been harassing the telephone company with.

Gentlemen:—The striking street car men and wiremen employed by Mr. H. A. Everett are unable to get their just dues, and as he is at the head of your company, I shall be obliged to cancel my contract with you unless justice is done.

Respectfully I remain,

This same little weapon has done good work. It is surprising how many persons will float into a town where there are labor troubles and all claim to be good men. Here is a sample: a member of Local No. 54, Richmond, Ind., by the name of George Wall, or Wauhl, was working for Brother Frank Hughes, came in with the rest of his gang when they were asked to quit. Well that was all O. K., but he borrowed \$2 from a groundman to pay street car fare. Then he came to the treasurer of the executive board and asked them to fix him out

so he could pay this groundman back. The treasurer paid him and got his signature on a receipt for the amount, but he never paid the groundman. He jumped out of town that night. He came back last week with a hard luck story but we could not stand for his con game. He had a hard luck story, the same old story that is told the world over, (hard luck) but we gave him to understand that he had better keep clear of Cleveland. There are a whole lot of that kind of people who try to live on the Brotherhood when there is trouble in a town, and my advise is to put them on the hummer. A couple of more people of this caliber did a trick down at Galion, Ohio. They told a couple of brothers they were working for \$15.00 and then stole their tools. One of them also belongs to Local No. 54 the other one is an ex-member of No. 17.

Now brothers, we want some financial assistance. We need it at once. We have been out since the 20th of July, and up to the present time we have not received any help from headquarters. We have sent in appeals but the Executive Board is slow in answering. We asked for a lump sum the second time to see if that would bring an answer any sooner. If all the Executive Board has too much to do it would be a good idea to appoint a sub board, say, for instances, place members on it from the most remote corners of the country, then perhaps we could have some business done by them. Now, I do not condemn the whole board, but there are some members that will have to stand for some trimming some day. In a case where two of the best locals in the Brotherhood are engaged in a fight against millions of capital, I think their case should have received some consideration. By the report of the Fin. Sec. of No. 38 it would show whether we have done business here in Cleveland. But that is not the question, what is the matter with the Executive Board, have they too much business to attend to? Now that is no way to do business. The Brotherhood has grown very rapidly in the past two years. The people in the electrical trade through the country saw at once the change and have all taken an active part in the movement. They have all made the remark that a change like the last one should have taken place years ago. Now, Mr. Editor, there is no need of going into the past history of the Brotherhood, but I can go back a few years anyhow, along in 1892, and in that time have seen some changes in this Brotherhood. I speak from personal experience that covers the country from east to west, north to south. But I will admit there has never been such a growth in membership and financially as during the last two years. And who is to be given the praise for this hard work? I would like some brother to reply to this question.

Now, Mr. Editor, I want to give you a few pointers about your Uncle Tom. You know the old boy is somewhat sporty. He has a few drops of that sporty blood. The old boy will bet on most anything, from betting on the time it will take to string the Superior street draw, or on a ball game, in fact most any old thing, but you should have seen him on the day we celebrate Labor Day. He was amongst the boys like a young colt, and so was old Cy. Gechter. Those two old sports were the whole parade by themselves. They were young once more.

There are a few more scabs to add to the list. The imported scabs have lost their names. They guard it with great care but we will get them some day. The corps of artists that follow them daily with an up-to-date camera makes them shiver in their boots. They are afraid their pictures will reach their homes some day, which will not be far distant, and then they can explain to their friends, if they have any, why they worked on a scab job. But their picture will be there ahead of them. We have over 100 of these pictures on hand. The Executive Committee will send these pictures to various locals so they can recognize the scabs who came from their towns. Have the word passed around at your meetings that the Cuyahoga Telephone Co., Cleveland Electric Ry. (Big Consolidated) are unfair to union labor and a scab job.

GEO. H. GLEASON,
Press. Sec.

SCAB LIST.

CUYAHOGA TELEPHONE:

- *G. Cabanne, St. Louis.
- *D. R. Davidson, St. Louis.
- *R. Hurstburgh, "
- *T. M. Corchran, "
- *Ed. Delany, "
- Ollie (Red) Strausbury, Cleveland.
- W. F. Norton, "
- *Ed. Cannon, Cleveland, Local No. 38.
- A. Saum, "
- *Cord Chapman, " Local No. 38.
- J. C. Quinn, " " "
- *Wm. Grant, "
- *Nelson Wilson, "
- Arthur Taylor, "
- *Chas. Philians, Lima, Ohio.
- *Pearl Webb, Wabash, Ind.
- *Robinson, Cincinnati.
- *Frank Lewin, St. Louis.
- *R. W. Gage, "
- Bramhal, "

CLEVELAND ELECTRIC RY.

(Big Consolidated.)

- *Phil Akers, Local No. 45, Buffalo, N. Y.
- *Steve Coyne, Local No. 38, Cleveland.
- *James Holiday, Local No. 38, Cleveland.
- *James Cummings, Local No. 9, Chicago.
- *Burk, Milwaukee, Wis.
- *Flynn, Grand Rapids, Mich.
- *Smith,
- *Pat Casey, Cleveland.

Local Union No. 46.

St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 11, '99.

Editor Electrical Worker:

Things are moving along very nicely with No. 40 at present. We made a very good showing in the Labor Day parade; the boys wore their Sunday go-to-meeting clothes and white hats. I believe that organized labor made the strongest showing this Labor Day that was ever made in St. Joseph. There were some dissatisfaction at the vote taken at the Building Trades Council that the unions in that division march in the order that they go to work on a building, and as a result this division was led by the hod-carriers. Some of the boys did not like the idea of following the negroes, but I think there are a good many unions that had a right to be proud to follow the dingsies, for they have a very strong union, and it is seldom that you see a scab hod-carrier. Well, the great jubilee is over. It started on Labor Day and continued until Saturday night. Incandescent lights were strung zigzag across the principal streets for a distance of about fourteen blocks; the lights were red, blue and yellow, the jubilee colors. This work was done by the American Electric Co. and the Columbia Electric Co., and reflects credit upon the workmen of both companies. Five-hundred-volt lamps were used, five in series. I liked the American Co.'s plan of putting their lamps up. They placed a No. 5 knob on a galvanized-iron wire, one knob for each lamp. This wire was strung across the street as tight as a fiddle string. The lamps were made up in sections and each lamp tied with a string to a knob and fed across the street, the iron wire supporting the lamps and their feeders. The Columbia Electric Co. fastened their lamps to a block of wood and strung them on the wire with screw eyes. Very few private electrical displays were made on account of the company fixing the rate too high.

I would like to see the day when the workers would all receive \$2.50 per day of eight hours. When will the union men wake up and realize that their greatest power and their only safety lies in the way they vote at political elections? Boys, vote for the man and let the party go to blazes. Do not only vote at the election, but go to the primaries; there is where ward-heeler and sun-dog get in their work. The greatest trouble with our public officers is that the primary elections are neglected by the respectable people and the church members.

Local No. 40 is steadily increasing in membership and importance. A good many of the members of Local 40 seem to forget that a union is what the members make it.

Well, our convention is not far off now, and I think that one of the crying needs of the Brotherhood is a universal apprenticeship system; take them in, boys, and teach

them unionism along with the trade, and see that they learn it as well.

Well, that's all.

MCL.

Press Sec.

Local Union No. 41.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 9, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

As usual I am late again, but as the saying goes "better late than never." Well, Labor Day has come and gone. Buffalo electrical workers made a very fine showing; the brothers were all very anxious to make their part of the procession a success, which they did beyond a doubt. I am inclined to think that Locals 45 and 41 could pick out a drill corps that would make some of the crack military companies take a back seat. You should have seen Bro. John Faustett, president of 45, and your humble servant, at the head of the line. I heard the remark that had it not been Labor Day people would have thought that Primrose & Dockstader's minstrels were coming down Main street.

The business of Local 41 is moving along smoothly and we expect to elect a delegate to our N. C. at our next meeting.

The boys are all working and the indications are that there will be plenty of wiring to do this fall.

I am still unable to give any information regarding the electric work at the Pan-American. Things do not seem quite clear as yet, but I think a week or so will develop something, if nothing more than a fogged plate.

I will say to the brothers in this vicinity, don't come to Buffalo for work if you can't show a clean card.

Bro. Bill Kelly is at present doing a lot of rebuilding for the Postal in and about Niagara Falls. Bill and Bro. Dolan say our new brothers of Local 58, at Niagara Falls, are hot stuff.

Bro. Geo. King has returned from up state and is looking well.

I am pleased to notice that the New Year's box started for Bro. Wright last October has reached him at last. Never mind, Bro. Wright, good things come slow, but that was the slowest motion I ever heard of. I have not written you in some time but I think of you often just the same.

I will close for want of news. Hope to have plenty next month.

Fraternally yours,
WM. A. BREESE,
Press Secretary.

Local Union No. 42.

Utica, N. Y., Sept. 9, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

I will try and get a few lines in this month's Worker if not too late. We had a very fine Labor Day here and you ought to have seen what a fine body of men Local 42 did not turn out. We have been running a union here nearly three years but

have never been before the public except to a dance or a picnic. Work is a little slack here just now but we are looking for better times, that is, more work and less money, n't; but if we do not get some better material in our union we will be right there or worse. We have got about fifteen inside wiremen here whom we have been trying to get to join us, but they are all experienced electricians and think they will never need help from the union. I hope the time is not far off when they will all want to come in. There are also quite a few stove-pipe electricians here, who help cut union prices. Well, I do not know of anything more, so will ring off.

G. O. C.,
Press Sec.

Local Union No. 44.

Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 7, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

Again another month has passed, and with it Labor Day, the day set apart for workingmen to celebrate, which they did in good style in Rochester. The papers of this city say it was the biggest turnout Rochester has ever seen, and so it was. Five thousand men in line is not so very bad. L. U. 44 turned out in good style, most all of the brothers being in line. They made a fine appearance and there wasn't a finer looking lot of men in the parade. L. U. 44 was honored by the selection of one of its members as grand marshal, our grand secretary, H. W. Sherman, being the man; and right here I will say that they made the best selection possible. Also Bro. Kehoe, an old war horse of L. U. 44, was honored by the B. T. C. and T. A. by being selected for chairman of committee on sports and decorations. You will see how much the members of our union are thought of when I tell you that Bro. Kehoe was also chairman of the finance committee. The parade started promptly at 10 o'clock, the signal was given by five strokes of the court house bell, and the largest labor parade stepped to the music of six or seven bands and marched through the principal streets of the city and then to the Bay railroad depot, where cars were taken to the picnic at Sea Breeze. Oh my! what a crowd there was. In the afternoon the various games took place under the management of Bros. Sherman and Kehoe, assisted by members of other labor unions. And again did the members of 44 uphold their reputation, Bro. Eckrich carrying off two firsts and one second, while Bro. Sherman took second prize in the hundred yard dash between delegates of T. A. and B. T. C. All in all it was the greatest success for a labor demonstration ever seen in Western New York or for that matter anywhere. Enough of Labor Day for the present.

It now becomes my painful duty to an-

ounce the death of Bro. Patrick Horan. In the loss of Bro. Horan we miss a friend ever ready to help another brother in anything he could, kind, generous and open-hearted, he was beloved by all who knew him and long will we remember him. Trustworthy to every charge given him, we cannot but mourn his untimely end. While we bow to the will of God, we still feel the loss of this brother as a friend and union man. I have received the following account of the Elks' fair from one of the brothers and, while it is rather late, it is interesting and I hope, Mr. Editor, you will publish it:

The Elks Lodge of Rochester gave a street fair and carnival here Aug. 7th to 12th and we judge from No. 56's account of the one held in Erie they must have had about the same trouble that we did. Good, steady, staid union men getting foolish and riding the camels and elephants and trying to make engagements with the cooche-cooche dancers to teach them the latest steps.

As our meeting night came during the fair it was thought by the members present that it would have been a good idea to have held it out at the fair grounds as so many of our members were out there, of course, "to chase trouble."

Laying all joking aside, we think that when it comes to hustling, No. 44 is among the leaders.

The fair was held on the outskirts of the town and not enough power being available, a temporary plant had to be put in. The lighting of the 14 acres was accomplished by 53 arc lamps and 1100 incandescents, with an 108 ampere searchlight to be taken care of and the work was accomplished by 20 men in one week.

The entrance arch and 2800 running feet of booths were lit by incandescents and wired per underwriters' rules for 3-wire Edison system, the machines being placed in an old mill near the grounds.

It was necessary to plant 15 poles to hang arcs on around the grounds, the balance of the arcs being scattered among the tents and booths and supported by the tent stays and braces. This little job of "hurry up" work is merely a forerunner of what the boys expect the latter part of the year when the most important event of the year takes place (so we think) the electrical workers' ball.

J. P. WOLF,
Press Sec.

Local Union No. 45.

Buffalo, Sept. 4, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

Perceiving that the time is again approaching for the publication of our September Worker, and realizing that the Editor confines us to no particular subject, I thought I would attempt this time to write briefly upon electrical matters, but as

the subject is so extensive I will confine myself chiefly to the transmitter of the telephone, with no intention of displaying any superior knowledge of the subject, for I am fully aware of the fact that when writing to the electrical workers I am addressing men that possess an equal, and some a far superior knowledge of that great science than myself, my only intention is to excite in the minds of some of the junior members a desire for a more profound knowledge of that great science, and perhaps be the means of directing them to great files of electrical knowledge that are rich with the spoils of experiments and time. I will, therefore, not treat on the subject as the principal of some technical school, but in the language of a practical workman, or more plainly speaking, a lineman. I will, therefore, not confuse the mind of the reader with any technical terms or mathematical formulas which, however, are all well and good and must be referred to as we advance along the pathway of this science. Neither am I going into details regarding the construction of the telephone as most of us are perfectly familiar with that portion of the subject. My intention is to run briefly over some of the underlying principles involved in the electrical transmission of speech. Now, before commencing, it might be well to say a few words on sound. We all know the definition of the telephone is given as an instrument for the transmission of articulated speech to a distant point by the agency of electric currents, and we also know that sound is capable of traversing the air without the assistance of this instrument. It is conveyed through the air by a wave-like motion; this motion in air is caused by the movement of the particles of air backward and forward in a line with the direction in which the wave progresses. Now it has been discovered by science that the velocity of sound through the air at the temperature of zero (centigrade) was 1090 feet, for ready calculations, it is usually figured at 1100 feet. Now if it were the actual sound waves that traversed along the wire, the element of time would play an important part. For instance, in a magneto telephone line five miles long, no time difference can be apprehended by ordinary observations between the words spoken and their reproduction at the receiving end, while in the acoustic telephone it would amount to some 24 seconds. But we might as well drop the subject of sound here, as it is not directly connected with the electrical transmission of speech, and according to Dr. Tyndall, it is one of the most perplexing and complicated sciences to ascertain facts and establish laws in that the human intellect ever attempted to explore. For any further information on the subject I would refer the electrical workers to Dr. Tyndall's treatise on sound, or Professor

Henry's reports. In reality sound is not transmitted by the electric telephone, but simply reproduced at the other end of the line. The fact is that in the transmission of speech electricity is employed, but electricity left to itself will not do what is wanted; the art consists in so controlling the force as to make it accomplish the purpose. It has long been believed that if the vibrations of air, caused by the voice in speaking, could be reproduced at a distance by means of electricity, that speech itself could be reproduced and understood. Where a sound is produced energy is expended in its production and this energy cannot be destroyed, though we seldom receive it all as most of it is transformed into heat. In the telephone the sound of the voice is made to do the work; this is converted into the energy of an electric current and this in turn is reconverted into mechanical energy resulting in sound. Now solid bodies may be made to vibrate by the sound of the human voice and by a suitable contrivance; in this way it may be made to do the work, as I said before, in running a machine and overcoming other resistances of no great magnitude. So, therefore, if a sound is produced near the thin disk of the transmitting instrument it will be made to vibrate. Although those vibrations are exceedingly minute, they are sufficient to produce changes in the magnetic field in which the coil of fine wires lies. (Now right here I am going to state a few very minute scientific facts; of course we will hardly ever have to apply them mechanically, but they are nevertheless worth knowing). The electric current thus generated and transmitted is exceedingly small. The amplitude of the vibrations of the disk have been estimated to be only a small fraction of the length of a wave of yellow light of which there is about forty thousand to the inch. It has also been determined that the receiver reproduces not more than one ten-thousandth part of the volume of sound received by the transmitter. So you can readily comprehend how difficult a problem it is to transmit speech when it is known that small as the telegraph current is, the telephone current may be a million times less and that the transmission of every articulated sound may require the current to vary at the rate of fifteen hundred or twenty-five hundred times a second. But I believe this is following science rather too far for any practical purpose, so I will return to my subject. Now the first electrical appliance to which the name telephone was attached was invented by Philip Reis in 1861, and was only invented for the transmission of musical sounds. However it is said that on some occasions it was successful in transmitting words, but in an accidental manner as the principles involved were not clearly understood. These principles were first explained by

Professor Graham Bell in 1876. He discovered that speech could be transmitted by gradually changing the intensity of a continuous electric current, so as to make it correspond exactly to the changes in the density of the air caused by the sound of the voice, and as he produced the first practical telephone he is generally credited with the invention of the telephone. Of course the telephone has gone through many stages of improvements since 1876 and we owe considerable to the ingenious discoveries and inventions of Edison Blake and Burliner for the grand and triumphant success attained in the art of telephoning at the closing days of the nineteenth century, and whether it has yet reached the zenith of perfection time alone will tell. I have lingered rather long on this subject therefore I will conclude by quoting the appropriate remarks of Elroy McAvery in the conclusion of his chapter on electricity and magnetism in his text book of physical science. He says: "In the light of what has lately been accomplished by the blending of theory and practice, and of the promise that comes from the state of unrest in which electrical science now exists, it seems a fitting final word to suggest that constant study is the price of a clear understanding of conditions that prevail in the domain of electricity. Its theoretical problems assume novel phrases daily; its old appliances ceaselessly give way to successors; its methods of production, distribution and utilization vary from year to year; its influence on the time is ever deeper, yet one can never be quite sure into what part of the social or industrial system it is next to trust a revolutionary force; its fanciful dreams of yesterday or the magnificent triumphs of to-morrow and its advance towards domination in the twentieth century, is as irresistible as that of steam in the nineteenth century." Now I fully intended concluding here, but my attention was called to the fact that the distinguished Secretary of Local No. 38, of Cleveland, had forwarded a list of names of the men to the Worker who had scabbed during their strike which he claimed had been carefully revised by the Executive board, composed of members of No. 38 and 39, and I felt sad at heart to think that even in their careful revision of this list they have left yet undiscovered a serious mistake, and caused to be circulated that Phil Ackers, whose name was on that list, was a member of Local No. 45, of Buffalo. Now such is not the case, for in referring to the books of our Secretary we find that he is delinquent in his dues since December, 1898, which would consequently leave him a suspended member for quite a time. Now I submit, Mr. Editor, that the Cleveland Executive board and Secretary should be more careful in the future with their investigations and reports of such cases, and use more caution before circulating

false and erroneous reports which tend to cast reflection upon an honorable body of men, besides hurting the cause at large. It is true this man was a member of our union, but it does not necessarily imply that once a union man always a union man. We are all prone to evil and some of us are at times liable to forget our good resolutions and stray away in error. But I assure you that the paid up members of Local No. 45, find them where you may in any of the great centers of trade, or in the unexplored regions of the North, are nevertheless as true to the cause as the needle is to the pole, and I have but little doubt that if this man Ackers had paid up his dues and attended our meetings, and had instilled into him the principles of our union, he would yet be a shining star in the firmament of the electrical workers instead of a blot upon society which he now is. But it is to be hoped that he will, in the near future, see the error of his ways and return repenting like the prodigal son to the fold of all good electrical workers. Now my letter on this occasion has exceeded all bounds, so I will conclude with thanking you for past favors and hoping to be pardoned for the absorbent demand I have made upon your space. I remain yours

Fraternally,
J. J. CASEY,
Press Sec.

Local Union No. 46.

Lowell, Mass., Sept. 11, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

Yesterday we were nobody; to-day we own the town! That means that 46 turned out nobly on the glorious day dedicated to Labor, and carried everything before it. Every member of the union was in line for the parade, dressed in his best Sunday go-to-meeting clothes, paper collar and patent-leathers, and they marched like veterans aware of the fact that mothers, wives and best girls were lined up on the curbstones to see their heroes as they proudly stepped along to the inspiring strains of martial music dispensed with unstinted hand by a local brass band at the minimum union rate of four "plunks" per strain. We had a float that knocked the spots off anything ever seen in this town before, and it took first prize, a picture of which we mail under separate cover, and a description of the same as follows: A 22-foot truck eight feet wide, upon the corners of the platform of which is mounted an upright eight feet high, also one in center twelve feet high, to which stringers of 2x3 stuff are nailed, radiating to each corner post, being fastened in each case about one foot from the top; stringers from corner post to corner post around the wagon also touch at the same point, thus forming the framework, upon which we artistically draped countless yards of bunting, red,

white and blue, besides flags, fans, stars and rosettes of the same material, the whole being studded with hundreds of milk-colored incandescent lamps, the projecting tops of the corner posts being surmounted with a large porcelain ball globe, inverted over a cluster of red, white, blue and green lights, each corner having its own individual color. The center upright was surmounted by a street hood for an arc lamp, guyed by white insulated wire, giving it the appearance of being wired for service. Upon the platform was arranged telephone sets (of the desk style), motors, starting boxes, coil of wire, bundles of conduit, and coils of circular loom flexible conduit, porcelain tubes and fan motors, fire-alarm belts of the gang type, armatures, wound, partially wound and bare, storage batteries, and, in fact, the thousand and one things indicative of the business, to say nothing of a large pile of volts, ohms, ampères, watts and ergs, which occupied their share of the available space. Arc lamps of every kind hung from the stringers around the float. The words "Electrical Workers," constructed of porcelain knobs, extended the full length of the float on both sides, while the letters "N. B. E. W." occupied the top front. "Local Union No. 46" was displayed behind. The boys marched behind the float in two long files, some distance apart, three or four in the center carrying miniature poles with cross-arms as one would carry a banner standard, supporting the line, from which a branch runs to each man, lighting a life-size incandescent lamp, used as a badge. We carried off the prize dead easy, and I think that statement ought to explain why I am late with my letter this month and why my writing is so much worse than usual, if such a thing is possible.

Sincerely, 4-11-44.

P. S.—I mean I send a picture of the float, not the prize money. I also want to explain that not all of the incandescents were lighted, but still they were ornamental.

4-11-44.

Local Union No. 47.

Sioux City, Ia., Sept. 10, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

I have been elected to act as press secretary. Our late secretary, Bro. P. C. Cullinan having left town and gone to pastures green and better. While No. 47 will feel the loss of one of its best members, we are happy to know that he has done better, and whatever local gets his card will get a brother who is not a brother in name only, and one who will stand up for the right without fear or favor.

No. 47 installed its new officers, which are:

President—J. J. Sullivan.

Vice-Pres.—F. S. Loomis.

R. S.—J. R. Wheeler.

F. S.—O. M. Carrier, Jr.

Treas.—J. F. Goldsmith.

Press Sec.—Albert Shortley.

Foreman—A. Wisson.

Insp.—W. M. Dungan and J. A. Cleary.

Trade and Labor Com.—M. P. Kinney,

F. S. Loomis and A. T. Beardslee.

The labor organizations here did not celebrate Labor Day but are going to celebrate one night during the carnival, which is next week, and we expect to do it up brown. I may be able to tell more about it next month.

We are happy to say that No. 47 has been growing ever since it was born and has got to be quite a boy, but it has not stopped growing and won't until there are no more non-union men here to get. We meet the second and fourth Mondays every month at Labor hall and if any brother happens to stray around here we would be glad to have him meet with us.

While everybody has been working and linemen have been a very scarce article here, I think that work will begin to slow up a little from now on. I think that I have said enough.

Fraternally yours,

ALBERT SHORTLEY,

Press Sec.

Local Union No. 52.

Newark, N. J., Sept. 6, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

With a great deal more subject matter to write upon than in my last, I'm afraid that my epistle to the Electrical Worker will be more brief for "a" that (and possibly the readers will be the better pleased for the same). We are very glad to announce that the ranks of Local 52 are gaining fast in numbers. I think that our roster has on its pages about 227 members, with every possible prospect of adding a great many more. They are coming in bunches.

A committee has waited on all the prominent inside wiring contractors of Newark and vicinity and gently but firmly informed them that on and after January 1, 1900, the wages of all inside wiremen will be \$3.00 per day. And I'm glad to say that the greater part of them were perfectly willing to comply with the request.

Our picnic that I mentioned in my previous letter has proven a grand success (the disagreeable weather notwithstanding) both socially and financially, and too much praise cannot be bestowed upon our worthy president, and a few others of the committee of arrangements, for their untiring energy and a determination to make it a success. The grand march was led by our worthy president and his charming wife. While in the midst of our festivities, our numbers were added to by a delegation of Local No. 12, of Brooklyn, who were met at the depot and escorted to our picnic grounds amidst great uproars of applause from the gathering throngs.

At our last regular meeting we were very agreeably surprised by a visit from the grand secretary and grand treasurer, accompanied by members from No. 26 of Washington and from No. 12 of Brooklyn, all of whom were called upon for a few remarks. Our grand secretary gave us a rattling address, to which everyone present gave their undivided attention. Our grand treasurer gave some very useful interesting advice to our financial officers, and some very encouraging remarks as regards the financial condition of the treasury of the N. B. of E. W. of America.

In regard to our Labor Day parade, I am very proud to say (and that for the benefit of those who did not turn out, or those who didn't go who could, and those who couldn't go that would), that we made a very good showing, as good, if not better, certainly the equal of any of the crafts that were there, and if we live for another year, I am positive that we will make a turnout that any one will be proud of, and we hope to have a band of musicians of our own and probably composed of electrical workers.

Bro. Edward Blaicklock, our charter financial secretary, is back to work again for some time back and we all sincerely hope that he will be able to remain with us. Bro. Frank Courtney, our ex-recording secretary, has resumed work again this time with the Crocker, Wheeler Electric Co. Bro. Otto Loof, for many years in the employ of C. W. E. Co., has left us, for a better position, we hope, at Charlotte, S. C.

Yours fraternally,
PRYCE BAMFORD,

Press Sec.

Local 52's Picnic.

Editor Electrical Worker:

With the object of getting hold of enough money legitimately to establish a "Sick Fund" on a sound basis, Local 52 decided to hold a picnic. A committee, with Bro. Laydon presiding, was appointed, and right here I may safely hazard the assertion that such an exhibition of energy and executive ability was never before witnessed, at least so far as picnic committees are concerned. By a studious application to the business for which they were appointed, this committee in less than six weeks, or, to be exact, on August 26th, turned over to Local 52 the largest, most auspicious, and by far the most enjoyable picnic of the season. Every detail had been anticipated and provided for with an exactness and nicety that can admit of no comparison. Over 600 couples were in attendance. The grand march which was fraternally dedicated to Local 12, of Brooklyn, was, thanks to the direction of floor manager Laydon, a spectacle never to be forgotten. The officers of Local 52, followed by the reception committee, led in evening dress, and the costumes of the ladies realized the sublimest dreams in the

art of millinery. President McNulty, the most valued member of our Local, led with his charming wife. Another feature of the "terpsichorean festival" was the fancy dancing of Master and Miss Goodwin, aged six and nine years respectively, the children of our worthy Vice-President, Professor Goodwin. Bros. Nesbit, Richenberg, Hanley and Murphy relieved one another at the box office. Bro. Richenberg appeared at work the following Monday arrayed among Solomon in a whole new outfit and—whether it's said that the financial returns of the picnic was just that much "shy." Bro. Richenberg claims to have recently received a large consignment of money from England, "and he winked the other eye." Bro. Joe Ward, late of the "Too much Johnson Co.," the phenomenal tenor, rendered in his own unapproachable manner the beautiful ballad entitled, "Just as the Sun went down." The pathos displayed by Bro. Ward in his inimitable rendition of this solo left no eye tearless. As the flute-like notes ascended from Bro. Ward's thorax, the stillness of that vast audience was almost oppressive. As the last notes died away on the singer's lips, we were awakened by the familiar "who wants the waiter, gents?" During the intermission we were edified by a vocal selection from Bro. Harmer. Bro. Harmer also holds the Police Gazette trophy for "wing and buck" dancing. Bro. Harrington expounded a few choice thoughts from Henry George and on Socialism. Our Sergeant-at-arms, Bro. Orth, finding it difficult to disengage himself from the furniture surrounding the "wet goods" department, delegated his assistant, Bro. Gottlieb Kelley, to look after the decorum of the affair. The two (2) "tassels" on Bro. Kelley's badge of office were of truth a beautiful piece of work. Local 12, of Brooklyn, came down too strong. Local 52 met them at the depot with a brass band and to the time of the "Irish Patrol" we had the natives of this hamlet on "queer" street as we marched along. And now just a word concerning the valorous and efficient efforts of Bro. Dennis Kistler in seeing to it that the "dead-heads" found free admittance to the grounds via the fence. Be it known that during our late argument with Spain, Bro. Kistler, fired with the spirit of '76, so distinctively American, enlisted with Teddy Roosevelt's Rough Riders and was in the run in the memorable charge up San Juan Hill. Bro. Kistler is in possession of affidavits proving conclusively his claim to being the first American volunteer to enter blockhouse No. 11 on the summit of that bloody hill, and with blood streaming from a dozen wounds he succeeded in planting Old Glory where it will forever after wave triumphant. Bro. Kistler also acted as chief of scouts on the staff of Gen. Wheeler, and as a veteran of our late disturbance it

was very properly in order that he should be placed in charge of the advance line of skirmishers thrown out to cover the fence of our picnic grounds with a pair of t (rusty) Colt's sixes. Bro. Kistler established his headquarters on the "firing line" so to speak, and now comes the sad part of the story. The picnic drew to a close at midnight and the arrangement committee failing to notify Bro. Kistler, he remained at his station on the fence overlooking the canal until daylight came before discovering that "all but he had fled." And now all jokes aside, brothers, I am happy to state that Local 52 is \$150.00 richer for having held the picnic. And now as I am a married man and carry no insurance whatever, I know that all (?) readers will appreciate the extreme modesty which permits me to simply sign myself.

"X Y Z."

Local Union No. 55.

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 8, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

We can hardly consistently plead over-work this month even if we are somewhat late. We wrote one letter and lost it instead of mailing it, so this will be cut somewhat short.

Our open meeting came off O. K. and it would be indeed a chilly mark who would deny but what we had a hot time. It would not be putting it very strong to say old Humidity was thoroughly roasted, not to mention the turkish baths we all took. We had no thermometer in the hall; in fact we did not need any. It was a complete success in every sense of the word, still it might not be amiss if there are any other of the locals thinking of giving a smoker this or any other summer evening not to forget the weather man with your cigars, for it was a point we entirely overlooked.

We must say work is not as flourishing in our city as when our last letter reached the Worker, for since that time some of the companies have introduced an economic system that has proven very unsatisfactory to quite a number of our brothers—a change from the high walks of the cedar poles to the hard brick walks of the sidewalks, is indeed a prosperity they could well afford to dispense with. If any of the brothers feet are beginning to itch in their present positions we beg them to excuse us from receiving company in our present condition.

Well, Labor day has passed into history, and so far as organized labor of our city is concerned it was a happy tribute to our past year's effort in behalf of the toiling workers. I will not try to describe it in detail, suffice it to say that it was the grandest event ever consummated within the ranks of organized labor in the state of Iowa.

So our brothers from Sioux City have been unsuccessful in an effort to procure a city electrician. We can assure you of our heartfelt sympathy, as misery loves company, for we have been working on those lines for over two years without any bright prospects of success, but, as hope springs eternal within the human breast, we propose to keep hewing to the line until we have crowned our banner with success. I must close or this will be out of date before it goes to print.

Yours truly,
J. FITZGERALD,
Press Sec.

Local Union No. 56.

Erie, Pa., Sept. 6, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

Our picnic or outing and Labor day have passed through the burgh and I still live to tell you how it happened. Our outing was mostly composed of a ball game. Of course we had cigars, lemonade, maltade and hopade, which aided us to have an enormous time. We could have had a more enormous time had it not been necessary to play eleven innings to decide the game, and to make matters worse I tried to umpire it. I got back of the pitcher and looked very wise, or at least I thought I did and declared a man out on the fourth ball which the pitcher had not pitched, and then 93 wire fixers attacked me with bats, balls and gloves, and that finished my authority over the game. Well, Bro. Ed., I will enclose a clipping from the Erie paper which will tell all about the game. And now we think we had just a little larger Labor Day picnic than any town this side of Indiana. There were so many people at the grounds that the Erie Electric Motor Co. haven't got them all hauled home yet. The Metor Co. have four good cars and a lot of other cars besides some rails.

Our past President, Bro. J. P. Hanlon, was president of the day and he knew he couldn't get out to the picnic and back on a car, so he got one of Bill Brown's saddle horses and rode right around through the crowd with a lot of blue and white muslin tied around his shoulders. Bro. Hanlon did some good work on that horse in getting the parade started. One good sensible thing he did, he got the E. W. right behind the Brewery Workers. I like a man of good judgment.

No. 56 has got to have a new power house and a larger dynamo, as we are cutting 'em in so fast that something has got to be done. Now tomorrow night we are going to have a smoker and I just expect the old dynamo will be flashing all night, and as we have just lost three of our best dynamo men, I expect I will have to turn the hose on the commutator. Bro. Hart has gone to Warren, Pa., where he expects to stay for several months, and Bros.

Lyons and Weyman took the boat this a.m. for Buffalo, N. Y., where they expect to purchase a magneto bell and a pair of 4-inch side cutting pliers and then go to Brooklyn, N. Y., and pull the slack in the cables on the Brooklyn bridge and cut in a few transpositions. At our last meeting everybody was nominated as a delegate to our next convention and Bro. J. P. Hanlon got 27 votes, Bro. Hart 1, Bro. Lyons 1, Bro. Jacobs 1, Bro. Mulheirn 1, and as I had two intelligent Bros. working for me and myself I got 3 votes, so if Bro. Hanlon gets the grip, pleurisy, cholera morbus, or stomach ache or anything else happens to him so he can't go, all the delegates in the U. S. might have the pleasure of meeting me at the convention.

Say, Bro. Ed., our Bro. Willie Brown, formerly of Rochester, had a very large fall this fall. He fell in love, so if you hear something don't worry. Browny is spending his money for pretty clothes and livery rigs and sings "Only One."

Yours as I was,

RUBE,

Press Sec.

A FINE BALL GAME:

On Sunday afternoon last the electrical workers of Erie, Pa., held an outing at Kelso's Grove, the feature of which was a base ball game between the teams from the Mutual telephone company and the Bell company. The game was as fine a one as was ever played by any teams in this city, the Mutual boys winning the game by a score of 7 to 6 after batting for eleven innings. Following is the score by innings:

R. H. E.
Mutual . . 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 4 0 0 2-7 10 4
Bell . . 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1-6 11 4

Batteries—Mutual, Jacobs and Brown; Bell, Weyman and Kistner.

Local Union No. 67.

Quincy, Ill., Sept. 9, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

I will write just a little to let the world know that 67 is still "in it," and as we have a new P. S., and he may be too busy to write, for John L. is a busy man. I don't mean by John L. that Bro. Niswanderer is a scrapper, for a more peaceable man never lived.

Well, brothers, 67 is nearly 20 members stronger than she was when her last letter appeared in the Worker. We have nearly every electrical worker in the city in the union; those who are not are welcome, if they wish to join us. Work has been good here this summer; the Maine Syndicate bought the two old companies out and the Street Car Co. and the Gas Co. also, and are rebuilding all down-town lines. They have the poles all set and part of the lines transferred. Some linemen will be out of a job soon, I fear. No house-wiring to speak of going on at present, and as the

season is so near gone, do not expect any considerable amount in the near future.

W. B. Courtney, come again. I like to hear from my old friend. Will, do you remember when the Empire Light and Power Co. was building here? I do. Bro. Dosbach has been quite sick a good part of the summer, but is at work again, minus about 80 lbs. of avoidupois. Bro. W. V. Hickman is at present on the sick list. Will has surely been a sick man, but the untiring care of his good wife is bringing him out O. K.

Jim Mohn wears a standing collar now and John Nessler pushes a nice little wagon with a parasol top and sings "Sleep, Baby, Sleep." Joe Weniboff still has the best-looking girl in town.

Well, I must tell you that we marched in the Labor Day parade and "cut considerable ice." We were 35 strong, and Henry Peaker can beat the band carrying the banner; he's built just right. Labor Day was observed by about 36 different unions, and the merchants' display was great—some of the nicest floats this side of the North Pole. After the parade was over and dinner time past, everybody and his hired man went to Highland Park and had a general good time until the wee small hours of the morning. There were races and egg-eating contests and every other kind of contest, and a wedding and a baby show. "Gee," but we had fun.

Brothers, I am more and more interested in our brother, Robert Wright. I do think, out of as many members as there are in this Brotherhood, Bro. Wright should have no need to worry; if each member would only give 25 cents, look what it would

amount to to him. How much? Bro. Wright, count it up. Show me the man who could not give such a small sum as 25 cents and not have to go hungry, either. In a month they would be just as well off as ever, and then they could give another quarter, and Bro. Wright would be the happiest man this side of the Gulf, and I know his wife would be relieved of many an anxious hour. Besides, brothers, you know "it is more blessed to give than to receive." How I would like to go to Bro. Wright's home and hand him the amount of 25 cents for each member. It would do me more good than to be presented with a farm. Boys, let's try it, just once, and see. It won't hurt any of us, and will do him a world of good. Let each local appoint some member to collect 25 cents from each member and send it to Bro. Wright; he will send receipt for it. If he don't, I will. Try it, boys, and see the effect of charity, for it shall cover a multitude of sins. I mean each member of the N. B. E. W. of A. I talk to you personally.

Where are all of the P. S.'s, anyway? If every one would write a little each month our paper would be of a great deal more benefit to the members. If I had my way I would fine every P. S. who failed to have a letter for our journal about 50 cents, and charge it up as dues, and either collect it or thin out some "slow pokes."

I won't take any more space this time (but maybe I haven't taken this space yet) for fear all will go in the junk pile together. I don't write very often, and maybe some of you wish I never would again. With best wishes for the B., I beg leave to sign myself TROUBLES.

Local Union No. 70.

Cripple Creek, Col., Sept., 1, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

"No news is good news," so my letter ought to be good news to the Brotherhood, as it will not amount to much I am afraid. We are, I am glad to say, in a flourishing condition in every way, taking in new members and money both, and what is better, are taking interest in our meetings. Work was a little too good to suit some of us for a short time after the Victor fire, but the rush is now over and we are jogging along at our regular gait once more. Our chief topic of conversation now is Labor Day and National convention. It is our intention to turn out in the parade and make as good showing as possible. We expect to see nearly four thousand laboring men in line here next Monday, which will be a far better showing than many large cities will have.

The matter of sending a delegate to the convention will be decided on I think at our next regular meeting so I cannot say what will be done, but hope you will see one of us there. Some of us have not been in the Brotherhood long enough to begin to either praise or censure, but we have been in long enough to take an interest in the welfare of our brothers and I consider it the duty of every Local to have a representation at Pittsburgh on the 16th of October. We may not be in such a financial condition as we would like to be, but perhaps we can club with some other Local and send one delegate between us, which will be far better than no delegates. It is railroad fare that counts with us as the larger part of our expense, and 1000 miles is too far to ride in side door sleepers to save that expense, but some one will try and be there from Colorado by one route or the other. Next month I will try and give you a decent letter, but I am going to dead end this one right here.

JOS. E. HICKS,
Press Secretary.

Local Union No. 72.

Flotonia, Tex., Sept. 3, 1899.

Editor Electrical Worker:

I have just completely worn my Worker out the last two months turning it over and over looking for something from Local 72. I will give a pretty good reward for a Worker of the last month or two that has something from them, for I am afraid they have moved into such a large hall that they have got lost, or the P. S. can not find his way to a mail box, or they have stopped picking up mail at Waco, for I can't think for a minute that a member of 72, and an officer at that, would fail to do his duty. No, I will not believe that. If they don't come to life this month I want to get up a petition to the P. M. General to take up mail again at Waco.

Well, work in this country is pushing; as

usual; that is the greatest trouble. The companies can't get good men here; that is, the general run, so they just put on anybody that will climb a pole, and one or two good men, so they have the most of the work to do. But, of course, they can't help that; we will have to have shorter hours and more money in this country before we can get the best men.

I am very sorry to see that so many locals fail to be represented in the Worker every month, for if there is any one thing a local should do, it is to let the rest know that they are doing something, and that they can be depended on, for there are so many like myself who are so far away from a local that they never hear anything except through the Worker, and those fellows who don't have time we never hear from. I think it would be the best thing to make it one dollar fine for every time a P. S. fails to send in a report to the Worker, and see that he pays it; then we will hear from each local monthly.

Well, I guess I had better switch off, or some of the cold P. S.'s will get up enough energy to ask my address; but don't tell them that it is Flotonia, Tex. But if they do happen to come this way, I will make good boys out of them before they get away. Yours forever,

E. P. McBRROOM.

CONVENTION MURMURS.

I have just awakened to the fact that we are on the eve of our next convention. Now brothers, you must have representatives at the coming convention who are live ones and who will attend to business. We want some delegates there who will be elected to hold offices for the next two years. Now the officers who have held offices during the past two years and who have been found true and have showed themselves such should be returned or other good delegates elected to fill the offices. We do not want any drones in the hive. What we want is men who are not afraid to go around the country and help the good cause. There is plenty of good timber in the Brotherhood who can act in most any capacity they are given, so let all the locals through the country send their best members to the coming convention and have them go prepared to fight for the rights of the Brotherhood from coast to coast. Now there is a question. What is the matter with branching out and making this Brotherhood international? We must do this some day and why not now? Let us try and see if we can make this step.

An old time wire fixer.

Wood Seasoning by Electricity.

In a recent issue of a European trade journal, there is a description of a new process of seasoning wood and timber by electricity, known as the Norden-Bretoneau

process. The effect of the electrical treatment seems to be to expel the sap and replace it by insoluble matter which will not putrify, and to increase the tenacity of the wood and its resistance to vertical compression. This is said to be the first industrial application of the principle of electric osmose. If the electrodes in an electrolytic solution are separated by a porous partition and a current passes, the volume of the liquid in contact with the positive pole diminishes, while that in contact with the negative pole increases. The process is about as follows: The positive pole of a dynamo is connected with a lead grating, upon which the wood to be treated is placed. A solution, which is kept at the uniform temperature of 100° F. by means of a steampipe underneath the grating, is poured into the vat so as to almost cover the log of wood treated. At a public demonstration, the solution used contained 10 per cent of borax, five per cent. of resin, and three-fourths of one per cent. of carbonate of soda, the borax being used on account of its antiseptic properties and the carbonate of soda to help dissolve the resin. A porous tray, the bottom of which consists of two sheets of canvas with a sheet of felt between, is placed over the log, and a sheet of lead connected with the negative pole of the dynamo is placed above this. When the current is turned on, the solution is drawn from the bottom and the sap is driven out, and its place taken by the borax and resin; the time required for a ten-inch log is about seven or eight hours, and then the wood is slowly dried, which takes, in the open air, in summer, several weeks or even months. It was stated that a kilowatt-hour of electrical energy was required for every six cubic feet of timber treated.

TELEPHONE FRANCHISE LITIGATION

In Special Term of court, before Justice Dunwell, at Rochester, N. Y., the argument on the demurrer to the complaint in the action brought by John A. Barbite, as a taxpayer, to restrain the Home Telephone Company from establishing and operating a telephone system in the city of Rochester, under the franchise granted by the Common Council in April, was heard. Quite a number of prominent lawyers were present, including all of the members of the firm of Satterlee, Yeoman & Taylor, attorneys for the Home company, also Mr. Barbite, Judge John D. Lynn, who opposes the instituting of the new system on the ground of danger to the public, and Corporation Counsel Kinney. Judge Yeoman was heard first. He stated that the grounds of the demurrer were:

First—That the plaintiff cannot as a taxpayer maintain the cause of action set forth in the complaint and has not legal capacity to sue as a taxpayer on such cause of action.

Second—That the complaint does not state facts sufficient to constitute a cause of action against said defendant, the Home Telephone Company of Rochester, N. Y.

The complaint includes the city as one of the defendants, and the corporation counsel's argument was briefly confined to the contention that the city was not properly a defendant.

In referring to the grounds for the demurrer Judge Yeoman said that the city had not disposed of any property in granting the franchise, as the Common Council did not possess the power to give the telephone company permission to use the streets; that the streets were under state jurisdiction, and that Mr. Barbrite had not, therefore, a cause of action as a taxpayer. Judge Kinney affirmed the contention with the statement that streets deeded to the city were not for all time, but that it was a form of easement.

Continuing, Judge Yeoman stated that the Common Council, in entering into the contract or franchise, did not waste public money, that it did not remunerate the telephone company, and that, as a matter of fact, the benefits which were derived were in favor of the city. The streets, he said, were the property of the state, and the state gave the corporation permission to operate in the streets, subject to such restrictions as might be made by the city authorities. He referred to a decision of the Appellate Court, which ruled that the city of Utica could not compel a telephone company to vacate the streets; it could compel it to place its wires underground; but not compel their absolute removal. Authorities to sustain the demurrer were cited in large numbers.

John Barbrite argued against the demurrer. He said that there could be no question but that the conveyance of a right to

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operate a telephone system was the conveyance of a property right. The last Legislature, in passing the so-called Ford bill, he said, had denominated a franchise as property which is subject to taxation. The papers in the matter were left with Justice Dunwell.

Men Who Scabbed In St. Louis During No. 3's Strike.

MISSOURI-EDISON.

- *Jno. McGann,
- *L. Baldwin,
- *Chas. Addleman,
- *Joe Edwards,
- *Joe Aber,
- Geo. McLaughlin,
- Fred Schantz,
- Jack McCune,
- Bill Kelly,
- Lee Cassavant,
- Frank Widoe,
- Jas. Murphy,
- Rube Smith,
- *Frank Kelly,
- *Dick Harris,
- *Harry Murphy,
- *Frank Maher,
- *Walter Baldwin,
- Harry Swarthing,
- Tom Watts,
- Jim Carr,
- Tony Burkle,
- Frank Burns,
- Tim Murphy,
- Chas. Pipes,
- Del. Scott.

BELL TELEPHONE.

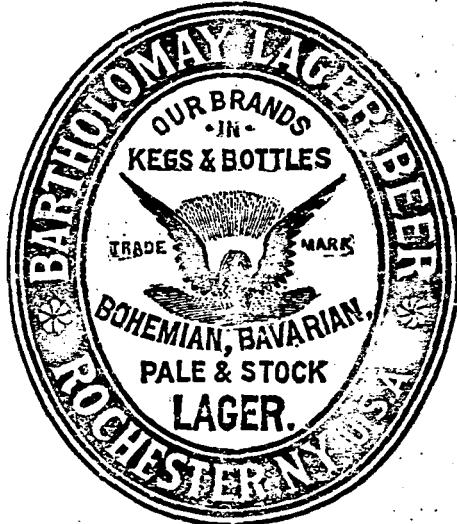
- Chas. Phillips,
- Geo. Johnson (scabby)
- Frank Gocus,
- *Mike Cunningham,
- *Chas. Johnson,
- Frank Haverstraw,
- Jack Carson,
- Ed. Warentine,
- Bill Ogle,
- Jno. (Baldy) Hamble,
- Jno. (Heckery) Darrah,
- Henry Casey,
- Wm. Taben,
- B. S. McCloskey,
- W. Davison,
- W. G. Fry (better known as Rube)
- J. Davison,
- W. Cleeland,
- W. Batterton,
- Bill O'Dell,
- Noah Maclamore,
- L. Hull,
- Jim Breen,
- Fred Obermiller,
- Bill Gillin,
- Andy Gamble,
- Al. Hayslip,
- John Simons,
- John Eiker,
- V. n. Ingstrom,
- *Dick Lewis,
- Perry Manion,
- Jno. Dare,
- D. Davison,
- F. Burmeister,
- J. Powers,
- C. Fuller,
- Chas. Reynolds,
- J. Hall,

KINLOCH TEL. CO.

- B. Albaugh,
- Ed. Holman,
- Frank Turner,
- Henry Hisserich,
- William Stewart.
- Frank Lewin,
- Adolph Meyer,
- A. Dock,
- Ernest Dennison,

An asterick (*) before a name indicates that the scab was a member of the union.

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Secretaries will please furnish the necessary information to make this directory complete. Note that the time and place of meeting, the name of the President, the names and addresses of the Recording and financial Secretaries are required.

No. 1, St. Louis, Mo.—Meets every Monday at 604 Market st.; Pres., N. J. Roth, 5009 Morgan st.; R. S., Paul Ettinger, 1715 Market st.; F. S., P. C. Fish, 1927 N. 15th st.

No. 2, Kansas City, Mo.—Pres., A. C. Epper, 514 West 7th st., K. C., Mo.; R. S., C. L. Lord, 707 Campbell st., K. C., Mo.; F. S., L. S. Gordon, 4639 E. 9th st.

No. 3, St. Louis, Mo.—Meets every Thursday at 604 Market st.; Pres., H. M. Lowden, 4303 St. Louis av.; R. S., J. Y. Read, 1510 Lafayette av.; F. S., J. Orr, 107 N. 15th st.

No. 4, New Orleans, La.—Meets every Wednesday evening at Carondelet and Perdido sts.; Pres., A. P. Blackford, 1138 South Rampart st.; F. S., George B. Wechs, 724 Camp st.; R. S., H. Smith, 500 St. Charles st.

No. 5, Pittsburgh, Pa.—Meets every Friday night at K. of L. Hall, 432 Wood st.; Pres., J. M. Ecoff, 126 Main st., Allegheny; R. S., Frank Lanney, 303 Robison st., Allegheny; F. S., F. G. Randolph, 805 Walnut st., Station D, Pittsburgh.

No. 6, San Francisco, Cal.—Meets 2d and 4th Wednesdays at Foresters' Hall, 20 Eddy st.; Pres., George F. Keefee, 409 California st.; R. S., George Porter, 436 14th st.; F. S., R. P. Gale, 128 Fern ave.

No. 7, Springfield, Mass.—Meets every Wednesday at room 14 Barnes Bldg.; Pres., G. T. McGilvray, 30 Besse Pl.; R. S., T. J. Lynch, Chicopee Falls, Mass.; F. S., M. Farrell, 59 Broad st.

No. 8, Toledo, O.—Meets every Monday at Friendship Hall; Pres., C. E. Marryott, 2030 Hewey st.; R. S., E. F. Miller, 44 Hicks st.; F. S., F. M. Gensbechler, 713 Colburn st.

No. 9, Chicago, Ill.—Meets every Saturday at 83 Madison st., Hall 6; Pres., Henry Cullen, 53 Aberdeen st.; R. S., J. E. Poling, 5807 Union ave.; F. S., Joseph Briscoe, 77 Fuller st.

No. 10, Indianapolis, Ind.—Meets every Monday at Mozart Hall, 39 Del. st.; Pres., John Barry, Fire Alarm Hdqrs.; R. S., W. O. Dudley, 1128 East Pratt st.; F. S., C. J. Langdon, 801 West Pratt st.

No. 11, Greater New York—Pres., Edw. Latham, 1097 Bedford av., Brooklyn; R. S., H. W. Knight, 445 Adelphi st., Brooklyn; F. S., F. G. Orth, 334 First st., Brooklyn.

No. 12, Detroit, Mich.—Meets every Tuesday night at No. 32 Monroe av.; Pres., R. Scanlan, 185 Townsend av.; R. S., G. H. Brown, 50 Chester av.; F. S., G. H. Nagel, 226 Spruce st.

No. 13, Kansas City, Mo.—Meets every Friday night, Labor Hdqrs., 1117 Walnut st.; Pres., H. Waterous, 935 Oregon ave., K. C., Kan.; R. S., F. J. Schadel, 612 Wall st., K. C., Mo.; F. S., C. F. Dreilinger, 613 Delaware st., K. C., Mo.

No. 14, Atchison, Kan.—Pres., F. J. Roth, 906 N. Teuth st.; R. S., H. G. Wickersham; F. S., R. E. Easton, 601 Cornil st.

No. 15, New York City—Pres., H. Hallam, 35 Lawrence st., Brooklyn; R. S., Ed. Boyle, 601 Gates Ave., Brooklyn; F. S., J. W. Lindsay, 191 State st., Brooklyn.

No. 16, Omaha, Neb.—Meets every Wednesday at Lab's Temple, 17th & Douglas sts.; Pres., W. P. Leedom, 2020 Gravo st.; R. S., J. F. Simpson, 3510 W. Farnum st.; F. S., H. S. Thomas, 956 N. 27th av., Omaha, Neb.

No. 17, St. Paul, Minn.—Pres., J. H. Roadhouse, 150 Sherburne av.; R. S., Geo. Shoemaker, 135 E. Congress st.; F. S., A. H. Garrett, 175 Richmond st.

No. 18, Minneapolis, Minn.—Pres., O. R. Shortall; R. S., W. I. Heywood, 16 E. 26th st.; F. S., P. H. C. Wood, 2731 Tremont av. S.

No. 19, Louisville, Ky.—Meets first and third Thursdays of each month. Pres., Jos. Allin; F. S., Chas. Kincade.

No. 20, Washington, D. C.—Meets every Saturday at 1204 Penn av.; Pres., John Hoffecker, 1207 N. Carolina av. S.E.; R. S., J. C. O'Connell, 930 E. st., N. W.; F. S., G. A. Malone, 48 L. st., N. W.

No. 21, Baltimore, Md.—Meets every Monday at Hall, cor. Fayette and Park avs. Pres., W. J. Harwood, 1753 Thomas ave.; R. S., W. W. Davis, 529 W. Mount st.; F. S., F. H. Russell, 1408 Atquith st.

No. 22, Ft. Worth, Texas.—Pres., Lee Stevens, Standard Light & Power Co.; F. S., C. F. Crabtree, Fort Worth Elec. Light Co.; R. S., Martin Dosher, 104 Houston st.

No. 23, Trenton, N. J.—Meets 1st and 3d Mondays at 136 E. Court st.; Pres., Wm Williams, 1325 Broadway; R. S., Wm Price, 1046 Celestial st., Mt. Auburn City; F. S., Geo. R. Hildebrand, 403 E. 3rd st., Cincinnati Ohio.

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No. 25, Lima, O.—Pres., O. G. Snyder, 8th High st.; R. S., W. C. Holmes, 110 Harrison ave., Lima, Ohio; F. S., H. Kraus.

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No. 27, Boston, Mass.—Meets every Wednesday at 49 Bennett st.; Pres., Jos. Matthews; R. S., John McLaughlin; F. S., L. M. Kimball.

No. 28, Sacramento, Cal.—Meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays at Foresters' Hall; Pres., Chas. M. Durkee, 624 G st.; R. S., E. William F. Morley, 529½ K st.; F. S., W. H. Stinson, 1006 7th st.

No. 29, Hartford, Conn.—Meets every Wednesday at 603 Main st.; Pres., W. H. Crawley, 23 Spring st.; R. S., M. P. Sullivan, 177 Asylum st.; F. S., J. J. Tracy, 58 Temple st.

No. 30, Cleveland, O.—Meets every Wednesday night at 356 Ontario st.; Pres., F. R. Stayton, 16 Decker av.; R. S., M. B. Horne, 50 Quirtwait st.; F. S., A. Herron, 4 Wallace st.

No. 31, Cleveland, O.—Pres., Dan Baldwin, 56 Meats st.; R. S., John D. McFetridge, 2 Lake st.; F. S., K. D. Mighell, 944 Central av.

No. 32, St. Joseph, Mo.—Meets every Thursday night at Brok Hall, 8th and Locust sts.; Pres., Wm. T. Wise, 710 S. 17th st.; R. S., Wm. S. Dorsel, St. R. Co.; F. S., Ed. McCarty, City Elec. L. Co.

No. 33, Buffalo, N. Y.—Meets every Wednesday at Council Hall; Pres., Wm. A. Breeze, 351 Vermont av.; R. S., R. A. Love, 130 Carroll st.; F. S., Abe Hussey, 358 Fargo av.

No. 34, Utica, N. Y.—Meets every Tuesday at 133 Genesee st.; Pres., W. T. Carter, 27 Union st.; R. S., G. O. Carter, 26 Elm st.; F. S., F. Brigham, 116 Dudley ave.

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No. 37, Buffalo, N. Y.—Meets 1st and 3d Saturdays at Council Hall; Pres., John Fossett, 427 Normal av.; F. S., M. E. Stable, 46 Knoll st.; R. S., C. H. Grout, 148 Hickory st.

No. 38, Lowell, Mass.—Meets every Thursday at 202 Merrimack st., 3d floor, room 1; Pres., Herbert L. Whitney, 6 Puffer av.; R. S., Jas. Barrett, 17 First st.; F. S., H. F. Harding, 38 E. Pine st.

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No. 46, Des Moines, Ia.—Meets every Thursday night at Trades Assembly Hall; Pres., Jas. Martin, Mutual Tel Co.; R. S., C. C. Ford, 715 Scott st.; F. S., N. Terrell, 947 Smith st.

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No. 50, San Antonio, Tex.—Meets 1st and 3d Saturdays at S. P. M., in Painters' Hall, 131 Solidad st.; Pres., Martin Wright, 112 Romana st.; R. S., A. C. Larum, 116 Nebraska st.; F. S., Chas. E. McNamee, 818 Av. D.

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No. 53, Warren, Pa.—Meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays at D. O. H. Hall, cor. 2d and Liberty sts.; Pres., F. W. Lesser, Liberty st.; R. S., R. Y. Eden, Rever House; F. S., N. H. Spencer, Rogers Bk.

No. 54, Butte, Mont.—Meets ad and 4th Fridays in Good Templars' Hall; Pres., Jas. Davidson, 119 Ovaly Bk; R. S., W. C. McNeur, P. O. Box 846; F. S., E. M. DeMers, P. O. Box 846.

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No. 56, Quincy, Ill.—Meets 2d and 4th Wednesdays at Trades Assembly Hall, S. 8th st.; Pres., H. Nessler, 527 Maiden Lane; J. M. Redding, 511 S. 7th st.

No. 57, Denver, Col.—Meets Monday nights at 1731 Arapaho st., Club Bldg.; Pres., C. W. Armstrong, 634 30th ave.; R. S., T. B. Spelliss, 1736 Champe st.; F. S., Harry Teele, 1837 Pearl st.

No. 58, Dallas, Tex.—Meets every Tuesday evening at Labor Hall; Pres., P. F. Barnes, 147 Akard st.; R. S., C. E. Boston, 438 Main st.; F. S., C. T. Wheeler, 438 Main st.

No. 59, Cripple Creek, Col.—Meets every Wednesday night in Banquet Hall, Masonic Temple; Pres., S. Haas, Fremont Elect. Co.; R. S., Joseph E. Hicks, 407 Colorado av.; F. S., John T. Walters, Telephone Building.

No. 60, Galveston, Tex.—Meets 2d and 4th Fridays at Union Hall; Pres., G. Lorenzo, 1606 Tremont st.; R. S., G. L. Monford, 3624 ave. O. H. F. S., W. D. Cunningham, 2122 ave. P. H. S.

No. 61, Waco, Tex.—Meets every Saturday day at Labor Hall; Pres., J. E. Caple, 1018 N. 7th st.; R. S., G. R. Lockhart, 931 South 6th st.; F. S., Joseph Hodges, 1602 North 5th st.

No. 62, Spokane, Wash.—Meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays at Eggers Hall; Pres., G. Page, Room 5, Gaudy Block; R. S., L. Van Luwege, 979 Ash st.; F. S., D. Lorimer, 1723 Fifth av.

No. 63, Winona, Minn.—Pres., Jas. Trautner, 620 E. 3rd st.; R. S., J. P. Pronin, 510 Olmstead st.; F. S., M. B. Klein, 510 Olmstead st.

No. 64, Grand Rapids, Mich.—Meets 1st and 3d Sundays; Pres., Jos. Newman, 16 Kennedy st.; R. S., C. M. Bun, 190 Sheldon st.; F. S., C. E. Post, 132 Winter st.

No. 65, Tacoma, Wash.—Pres., Wm. Kane, 1336 D st.; R. S., W. J. Love, 113 10th st.; F. S., Jas. Murray, 1118 D st.

No. 66, Seattle, Wash.—Pres., John Aguirre, Fremont, Wash.; R. S., G. G. Jenkins, 809 7th av. North; F. S., Jas. G. Maitland, 2509 4th ave.

No. 67, Chicago, Ill.—Pres., G. W. Lebin, 1551 Carroll av.; F. S., George H. Fultz, 351 W. Adams st.; R. S., W. T. Tonner, 1475 W. Ohio st.

No. 68, Norfolk, Va.—Pres., C. W. Breedlove, 32 Falkland st., Norfolk; F. S., F. S. Pitt, 216 N. Marshall av.; F. S., E. M. Wey, 538 Main st.

No. 69, Scranton, Pa.—Pres., W. F. Clearwater, 345 Pear st.; F. S., B. C. Hackett, 114 North Hyde Park av.

No. 70, Binghamton, N. Y.—Pres., A. Gregory, 117 Chenango st.; F. S., A. E. Scymour, 14 Allen st.

No. 71, Milwaukee, Wis.—Pres., George R. Wren, 371 2nd av.; R. S., H. P. Moss, 172 Union st.; F. S., S. Lawrence, 491 Jefferson st.

No. 72, Atlanta, Ga.—Pres., Etheredge, 76 Fair st.; F. S., O. A. Donchoo, 32 Larkie st.; R. S., A. S. Spaat, Jonesboro, Ga.

